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SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1959.

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Comment Of The Day

FIRMS MUST TAKE MORE

THE news that the Hongkong University's engineering degree will be recognized in Britain will be received with pleasure in this colony. It is appropriate at a time when industry has assumed such importance in our economy that the university should be able to play its part—however small—in providing professionally qualified men to fill positions of responsibility in our economy. The Vice-Chancellor's appeal for funds has got off to a promising start and if the Chinese Manufacturers' Union fund for the Technical College is any criterion, the full amount needed should be raised without difficulty.

Yet the success of a degree-giving faculty depends as much upon industry's willingness to accept graduates, as upon the funds to set the faculty into operation. If the local university turns out men trained to a standard accepted in the United Kingdom, it is only right that the merit it produces should find well-paid places in industry. Indeed if Hongkong can produce the right men, as Dr. Ride assures us the University will be able to, in all government and civil appointments, local graduates should be given priority for the vacancies that occur.

Part of the reason why the University should not be developed as much as it could is the lack of suitable local openings for graduates. Partly this is because of the general lack of opportunities and partly the preference of many firms for the man from home. There can be no complaint with this policy when suitable local men are not available or when the standards required. But the idea of staffing senior posts with expatriates for no better reason than tradition, is one that will have to be seriously reviewed.

Government can be expected to give a lead, as it already has done in donating half the capital expenditure and the entire recurrent expenditure for the new course. But more important will be industry's reaction. Equipment—and even money—is easy to give, but supporting the university by taking ever increasing numbers of the graduates it produces will do more than anything to establish the Engineering school, and therefore up to Hongkong firms to put the faculty on its feet.

DULLES: A NEW DECLINE

Report By State Dept Official

Washington, May 15. Mr John Foster Dulles' condition had worsened, the State Department said today.

Mr Dulles, 71, is in Walter Reed army hospital for treatment of cancer. He developed what was described as a mild case of pneumonia last weekend.

A spokesman said: "Mr Dulles' pneumonia has not completely resolved. There has been some further decline in his general condition."

Still Alert

Sources in contact with Mr Dulles' doctors said that the former Secretary of State was alert and, for instance, was still listening to the radio.

They said they did not think a real emergency was imminent but added that no one knew what was immediately ahead.—Reuter.

UN CHIEF'S PLEA FOR WORLD REFUGEE YEAR

United Nations, May 15. U.N. Secretary-General, Mr Dag Hammarskjöld, today appealed to all governments and individuals to co-operate actively with the World Refugee Year.

He appealed to them to help solve some of the problems of the living outside refugee camps in Europe for the last ten years or more and to better the fate of others.

Mr Hammarskjöld's appeal was contained in the preface to a brochure published today by the United Nations, outlining objectives of "World Refugee Year".

UN Resolution

The programme, to start in June, 1959, was the subject of a General Assembly resolution stressing the necessity of making a further effort on a world scale to contribute to settlement of the world refugee problem.

Mr Hammarskjöld said estimates were that there had been 40 million refugees since the second world war, with some 15 million or possibly more now in that status. Of these, two million need U.N. aid in one form or another.—AFP.

Collision Ship To Be Sold

Stockholm, May 15. The Swedish-America line passenger ship Stockholm, 12,644 tons, which was in collision with the 29,083-ton Italian liner Andrea Doria off the Massachusetts coast in July, 1956, was sold today to East German purchasers.

The Swedish line announced in Gothenburg today that the ship would be handed over to her new owners at the beginning of next year. At the same time, the line has conferred with the Norwegian-American line on possible co-operation in the acquisition of a new liner to replace the Stockholm, the announcement said.

A fall-off in regular liner traffic between Scandinavia and New York is the major reason for the sale of the liner. This traffic now has a peak period of only four months every year. Fifty people were killed in the 1956 accident in which the Andrea Doria sank.—Reuter.

TODAY'S TIPS

By "Rapier"

RACE 1
New Record
Rob Roy
Mighty Feet
Outsider: Ida

RACE 2
Hongkong Sapphire
Plenty
Good Scamper
Outsider: Welfare

RACE 3
Ghgha
Tabitha T.
Beautiful Phoenix
Outsider: Tai Ping Shan

RACE 4
Top Speed
City of Victoria
King Kong
Outsider: Golden Gypsy

RACE 5
Centre Forward
Sweet Home
Thanksgiving
Outsider: Tallman

RACE 6
Sea Raider
Beneval Lancer
National Delight
Outsider: Strathvohr

RACE 7
Norse King
Helicon
Victoria Peak
Outsider: Butterfly

RACE 8
Hylamion
Beloved
Amusement
Outsider: As You Like It

RACE 9
Courier
Co-ordination
Mayfair
Outsider: Bonny Boy

RACE 10
Ability
Sincerely Yours
Follow Me
Outsider: Nightingale

"THE TURF" PROGRESSIVE DOUBLE WINNERS
Race 7—Victoria Peak; Race 9—Co-ordination

By "The Turf"

RACE 1
Ida
Rob Roy
New Record
Outsider: Certified Cheque

RACE 2
Plenty
Good Scamper
Hongkong Sapphire
Outsider: Tai O

RACE 3
Tabitha T.
Beautiful Phoenix
Ghgha
Outsider: Tai Ping Shan

RACE 4
King Kong
Top Speed
Rose
Outsider: Ivan-Ho

RACE 5
Centre Forward
Great Future
Thanksgiving
Outsider: Cutty Sark

RACE 6
Beneval Lancer
Sea Raider
Strathvohr
Outsider: Gabriel Jinks

RACE 7
Victoria Peak
Norse King
Edinburgh
Outsider: Butterfly

RACE 8
Hylamion
As You Like It
Beloved
Outsider: George Porgie

RACE 9
Co-ordination
Courier
Eureka
Outsider: Bluegrass

RACE 10
Nightingale
Sincerely Yours
Follow Me
Outsider: Yin Chi

HAT-TRICK FOR SOUTH CHINA PLAYER

Footballer Of The Year For Third Time Running

The winner of the China Mail's Footballer of the Year competition for 1959 is Yiu Cheuk-yin of South China.

The second highest number of votes cast was for Trevor Watson, RAF's right wing while the third highest number of votes was for another South China player, Ho Cheung-yau. Yiu Cheuk-yin won by a big majority. Only one vote separated Watson and Ho Cheung-yau.

'HIS FINEST'

By I. M. MACTAVISH

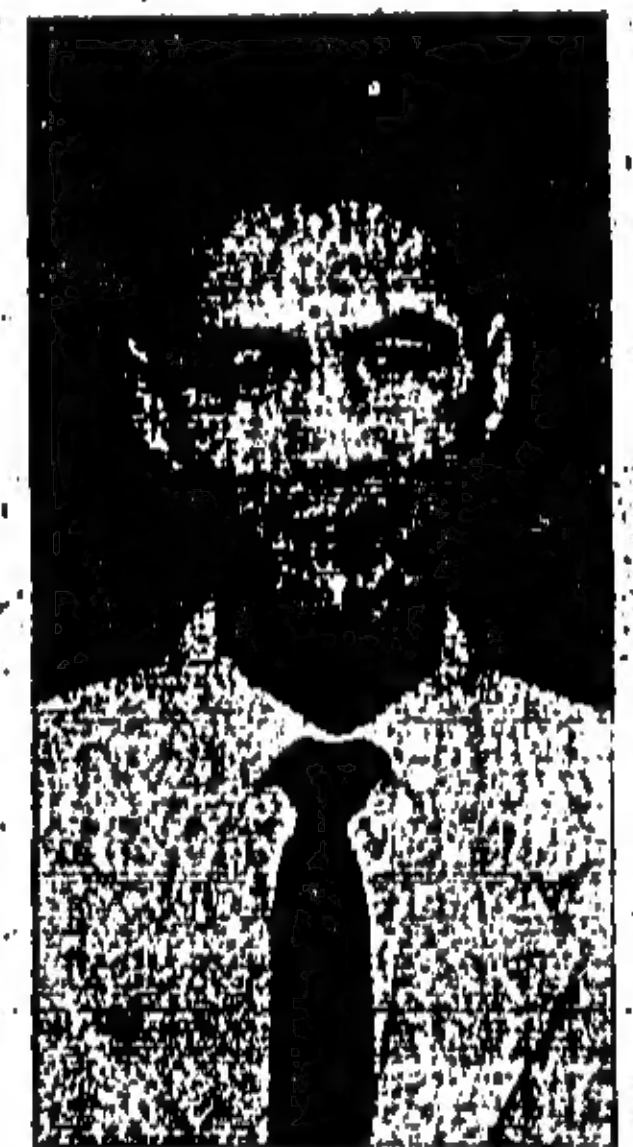
Yiu Cheuk-yin, South China's brilliant little inside left, has just scored the finest hat-trick of his star studded career. He has been elected Hongkong's footballer of the year for the third year in succession.

This is an achievement that could stand as a record for a long time. It will probably be remembered after many of Yiu Cheuk-yin's other honours are forgotten, for the China Mail's poll is firmly established as the premier annual award in colony football. In recent years South China have depended for much of their success on the twinkling toes and scheming brain of Yiu Cheuk-yin. He has not called them and it is surely significant that in the three years he has been nominated 'footballer of the year' South China have also won the league championship.

Under A Cloud

In spite of all his honours the little inside left has not found the going too easy during the past few seasons. Last year he was under a cloud for a time. Things were working out badly. His magic touch had temporarily deserted him and although he recovered his form as the season progressed his overwhelming success in the 1958 poll was something of a surprise. This year has also had its ups and downs. A few weeks ago Yiu Cheuk-yin was dropped from a full Colony representative side for the first time since he hit the soccer headlines.

The F.A. announcement of the team without his name hit the football fraternity like a bomb and from what followed it is right to say that his popularity with the paying public was never more clearly demonstrated.



YIU CHEUK-YIN

Now, for the third year in succession, China Mail readers have voted him into the proudest place in Hongkong football. By a huge majority he has won the race for the China Mail cup and the 1959 trophy will now find a space on his sideboard beside the ones he collected in 1957 and 1958. Yiu Cheuk-yin's ability has long been accepted. This season his conduct has been above reproach. China Mail readers could have made no more fitting choice for their 1959 Footballer of the Year.

Blindness May Result From Student 'Joke'

New York, May 15.

A North Texas state college student told police today that acid burns he inflicted on a girl student last night was "a joke that backfired."

Honeymoon Begins

New York, May 15. Elizabeth Taylor and her husband, singer Eddie Fisher, left today by air for Spain on their honeymoon.

Miss Taylor, in a blue and grey light-fitting outfit, said she was "very happy" with her marriage.

The couple's honeymoon is expected to last until May 24 at the latest, at which time Miss Taylor begins shooting a new film in London.—AFP.

Victim of the "joke" was 20-year-old Sheila Rene Neils of Colorado City. She faced possible blindness and disfigurement in a Denton hospital today with severe facial burns.

The boy, 19-year-old Tommy Lester of Colorado, Texas, told police he and his chemistry-major room-mates had played with silver nitrate solution for about a year by inflicting minor burns on each other.

Four youths and the girl were at a party at Lester's apartment last night. When the girl got up to leave, Lester said he tossed a small bottle of the nitrate at her.

When he threw it, she turned around. The solution splashed on her face.

Lester was charged today with aggravated assault.—UPI.

Geneva Beeline

Geneva, May 15. Call girls are flooding Geneva as a result of the Big Four foreign ministers conference. The weekly Geneva Diplomat said, "their main targets are not the diplomats to the conference but the 1,500 journalists covering the meeting."—AFP.

Review Of First Week Of Geneva Talks: WEST KEEPS THE INITIATIVE

By John Earle, Reuters Chief Diplomatic Correspondent

Geneva, May 15. The first week of sessions at the East-West foreign ministers conference ended today with the initiative, in the view of diplomatic observers, still in the hands of the West.

The West had the advantage that its peace plan for a German settlement, a united city of Berlin, cuts American and Russian armed forces, and inspection against surprise attack in agreed areas of the world, was only tabled yesterday.

The counter move today by Mr. Andrei Gromyko, Soviet foreign minister, sprang no surprises. He submitted months ago proposals for a draft German peace treaty and a so-called "free city" of West Berlin.

Both sides thus ended the week, observers said, having unfolded their opening positions which, on the face of things, are mutually incompatible. Nevertheless, the impression in Western circles was that progress was good and the atmosphere better than at the

last East-West foreign ministers conference in 1955. This feeling prevailed despite the possibility, for a few hours on Monday, that because of the dispute over the status of the East and West German advisers, the conference would not start at all.

Both in their public and private contacts, the Russians were described as more conciliatory than at similar conferences in years past. The Russians' main target for criticism appeared to be the West German delegation. This, it was noted, was in line with intense Soviet bloc accusation recently that West Germany was reviving Fascism and had aggressive designs on the East. However, despite this atmosphere, the conference has shown no signs yet of being able to

narrow the differences between East and West.

That, observers believed, will only be possible if the ministers manage to arrange restricted secret sessions among themselves next week. There was no discussion of this at today's session.

A Paris report says there is a threat of discord between France and Britain over the Geneva talks.

The Paris evening newspaper Paris-Press today said the difference between the British and French points of view was that Britain regarded the Western package plan as a working document and a basis for negotiation, while France, although admitting the possibility of modifications being made in the proposal, regarded it as "an indivisible whole" which must be applied as a whole.—Reuter.

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WORLD'S MOST VERSATILE KITCHEN PREPARATION MACHINE

4 POWER OUTLETS

16 AVAILABLE ATTACHMENTS

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KING'S PRINCESS

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

The Matchmaker says: "Love is nice to have around the house—but there's really no substitute for money!"



PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

To-day, At 12.30 p.m. Ingrid Bergman • Charles Boyer • Joseph Cotton in "GASLIGHT"

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. Universal-International Presents "WOODY WOODPECKER TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"

To-morrow At 12.30 p.m. James Stewart • Doris Day in "THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH" Vista-Vision-Color

Whit Monday At 12.30 p.m. Robert Wagner • Jeffrey Hunter in "THE TRUE STORY OF JESSE JAMES" in CinemaScope and Technicolor

At Reduced Prices: 70 Cts., \$1.00 & \$1.50

KING'S

WHIT SUNDAY MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. Paramount Presents "POPEYE THE SAILOR TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"

To-morrow At 12.15 p.m. Gary Cooper • Audrey Hepburn in "LOVE IN THE AFTERNOON"

At Reduced Prices: \$1.00 & \$1.50

AIR-CONDITIONED

STAR METROPOLE

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

ROBERT MITCHUM
blasts the screen!



STAR: WHIT SUNDAY & WHIT MONDAY (To-morrow & 18th May)

SPECIAL PERFORMANCES AT 12.15 P.M. "LOYOLA, THE SOLDIER SAINT"

At Regular Prices. Special Prices for Students.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW - AT REDUCED PRICES: STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m. LATEST FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

METROPOLE: To-morrow Special Morning Show At 12.15 p.m. Gordon Scott in

"TARZAN AND THE LOST SAFARI" An M.G.M. Picture in Color

HOOVER GALA

TO-DAY: AT 2.30, 5.00, 7.25 & 9.50 P.M.

Dave...and trouble...one and the same!

FRANK SINATRA
DEAN MARTIN
SHIRLEY MACLAINE

A SOL C BIEGEL PRODUCTION

"SOME GUNS RUNNING"

CinemaScope and METROCOLOR

Special Matinee To-morrow At Reduced Admission

Gala Theatre at 11.00 a.m.

UNIVERSAL COLOR CARTOONS

Gala Theatre at 12.15 p.m.

Yvonne De Carlo • Rod Cameron in "SALOME, WHERE SHE DANCED"

Hoover Theatre at 12.00 noon

Glenn Ford • Shirley MacLaine in "THE SHEPHERD"

FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

"THE MATCHMAKER"

Thornton Wilder's mirth provoking romp comes to the King's and Princess this weekend.

The film is set in Manhattan of the 1880s, and the plot concerns itself with the wiles of a financially embarrassed widow who gaffs a rich store merchant by saying she can arrange a match for him with a young millionaire of New York.

Paul Ford is the merchant, a Transatlantic type of Scrooge who kicks his clerks around. They take their revenge by wrecking his store and taking French leave for the day when (of course) they run into their boss and frustrate his plans somewhat.

The whole thing then becomes very stagey. They meet up in cheeky Miss MacLaine's millinery shop, and there is a hiding in cupboards, behind curtains, a slipping in and out of doors.

Anthony Perkins plays the clerk in revolt, and the ever-green gag of poor boy ordering his lady love a dinner he cannot pay for, is worked off with remarkable freshness.

Another old gag revived in this film is where the picture stops and one of the characters addresses the audience.

This is your comedy fare this weekend. I enjoyed the film and at times found myself laughing at Shirley Booth's tricks as a matchmaker.

The period decorations are really something, and the cast, with a knowing eye on the main chances for fun and games.

The musical background is very good, and I was intrigued to find the restaurant orchestra playing a selection from the Mikado exactly one year before Arthur Sullivan composed it.

★

"ROOM AT THE TOP"

(Roxy & Broadway) has certainly been acclaimed "tops" by the British public.

In spite of all the honours it has collected, the person who emerges with the credit is director Jack Clayton, and although of limited experience (he has previously directed only one short, which, incidentally, won a film festival award) "Room at the Top" places him in the Carol Reed class.

The merits of this film are the following: First there is the subject matter. Clayton is able to choose right out of the stereotyped run of subjects by choosing a small Yorkshire town as his background.

He takes Laurence Harvey, and gives him the part of a young man who takes a job with the municipal council. As I see it, Harvey is an inverted snob. He takes pride in boasting he is common, "working class and proud of it."

Nevertheless, Harvey is urged by the bourgeois snob-business around him. Or is it an inferiority complex? Whatever it is, Harvey is determined to not only get up among the "posh" people, but to tower above them. To "show them."

His first step on the ladder to success is to go after the daughter of a local millionaire, and from then on the film is one ruthless adventure.

It comes strange to imagine four love scenes in a small Yorkshire town, yet that is what it is. It is a drama of lust and ambition, and "Harvey" is prepared to kick hell over to get what he wants.

While counting his way to fame, he becomes involved in an affair with an unhappy married Frenchwoman.

The scenes which illustrate this have received notices in England. Sufficient to say that the British Film Censors reckoned the film earned an X Certificate. (Adults only.)

Hongkong audiences have had a glimpse of Laurence Harvey before, but in this film they will see him give a most persuasive and subtle performance as a ruthless young man who is angered to success.

Simone Signoret gives a haunting performance as the unhappy married Frenchwoman who is a victim of the early years man's ruthless advances.

Heather Sears is the charming daughter of the rich man at whom Harvey aims his sights, while Donald Wolfit is the magnate in a good down-to-earth performance.

Hermione Baddeley is once again perfect in one of these minor parts, this time as the blowsy ex-actress.

This film has all the usual merits of a British film, the finely rendered small supporting parts, plus an unusually good story, and the discovery of a fine director, Jack Clayton.

★

"THUNDER ROAD"

(Star & Metropole) rough-house epic from the pen of Robert Mitchum is



Anthony Perkins and Shirley MacLaine in a scene from "The Matchmaker."

staged in the hillbilly territory, where in spite of pastoral surroundings, moonshine means booze of a more doubtful quality than that obtained in a Wanchai bar.

The story concerns itself with a moonshiner who fights a senseless war against a "take-over" gangster and Revenue men.

He deals with the former, but comes an awful purler when he tries it on the latter.

The motor chases are really hectic, but in spite of a good performance by Robert Mitchum, and his son, come to that, the story really never gets anywhere.

The film keeps moving, but what it is trying to say is: this hoodlum is really a good man; and his heart beats fiercely for more than whisky fuel.

Well of course, you don't believe it, and neither does Robert Mitchum, in spite of his performance.

Then again, there is a bit of that starchy eyed nonsense, the perfect goodly knight business which seems to go down in the States. Robert Mitchum is suffering from a guilty conscience, although it is not sufficiently guilty into forcing him to give up his job and enjoy a quiet mind.

On the other hand, he is in love with a girl from a honky-tonk, but he refuses to marry her and bring her down to his own level.

Robert Mitchum tries hard as Luke the runner; Jacques Aubuchon is good in a vicious role; but the good girl in a bad dump, Keely Smith, sings in such a way that I respect her major profession the more.

So there you are. If you like heart-in-the-mouth spills and thrills, I can recommend "Thunder Road" on that account.

★

U.S.\$3,000,000. - is a lot of money by any standards, quite sufficient to keep several wolves from several doors. That is the cash sum spent on "Rio Bravo" (Lee and Astor), and one asks why.

It has everything the Western fan demands. We require one hero, doughty, dauntless, and an expert revolver shot. "Rio Bravo" gives us three.

We like to see our hero shoot his way out of trouble; here we have three trigger happy sharpshooters blasting all over the place, until the screen looks something like a mixture of the 4th of July and Guy Faux day.

One film expert, in a magazine to which I subscribe, says there must be a reason for every film that is made. I am trying to think of the reason for making "Rio Bravo."

I can conclude that this film is made to seduce a nervous inferiority upset such TV films as "Gunsmoke."

None so huge and utterly unconvincing as John Wayne exists in filmland, and he more than compensates for cowboy rank by roll Ricky Nelson who uses his six-shooter like a butterfly net, but is remarkably accurate as a shot.

Ricky 'em cowboy Dean Martin is in the film, and for one easy moment, I could not but suspect that John Wayne had chosen his favourite one and two to offset his rugged masculinity.

However, it's what the fans want. A prize packet with three prizes. Made in big screen and Technicolor, with plenty of action and plenty of shooting, the fans will pour in.

The blurb says, they're together, and nothing can tear 'em apart. That's all right so long as the customers don't start tearing the cinema apart.

★

Isabel Jeans, who played Aunt Alicia in the Academy Awards-sweeping "Big Girl" has been signed to portray Sophia Loren's aunt in OLYMPIA, the Paramount-Pont-Grosi co-production, which starts in Vienna in June.

★

ONE-EYED JACKS troupe headed by star-director Marion Brando and producer Frank P. Rosenberg departed for two weeks of location filming in Death Valley, Calif.

★

Scenes to be shot in the desert area comprise the prologue of the film, set according to the Guy Trosper-Carlo Flore script in Old Mexico. Karl Malden, Ben Johnson, Sam Gilman and Larry Duran are among principal players making the location jaunt for the

★

George Glass and Walter Selig are executive producers of ONE-EYED JACKS, which stars, in addition to Brando and Malden, leading ladies Katy Jurado and Pina Felicer.

★

Vanguard of Paramount's BAY OF NAPLES troupe is scheduled to leave Hollywood late in May and early June for Rome. This Melville Shavelson-Jack Rose production will be filmed entirely in Italy with Clark Gable and Sophia Loren leading the cast.

★

Producer Rose, accompanied by his wife, will arrive in Paris on May 23 and in Rome on June 4. Director Shavelson will leave for Rome on June 4.

★

Charles Woolstenhulme, unit production manager, will leave for Rome on May 19. Roland Anderson, unit director, leaves for Rome on June 12.

★

manner. A hundred per cent comedy all the way. Shirley Booth; Anthony Perkins; Shirley MacLaine; and Paul Ford.

★

STAR & METROPOLE: "Thunder Road" Hillbilly melodrama, telling of the war among moonshiners. Revenue men and gangsters. Thrilling motor chase; unsympathetic types; no damns to speak; and thick deep South accents. Robert Mitchum; Gene Barry; and Keely Smith.

★

HOOVER & GALA: "Some Came Running" Small town drama from the pen of "From Here to Eternity" Jones. Good acting with best performances from Shirley MacLaine, Frank Sinatra; Dean Martin; with Martha Hyer; Arthur Kennedy; and Nancy Gates.

★

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Compulsion" A very intelligent film comment upon the "crime of the century." Uses fiction method for factual reporting of the rich playboy murderer, William Leopold, and Richard Kohn, and their murder for experience of Little Bobby Franks. Outstanding performance of Orson Welles as the defending lawyer; and Dean Cain; Blackwell, and Leopold, the homosexual madist who felt a "compulsion" to kill. Also Bradford Dillman.

★

LEE & ASTOR: "Stranger in My Arms" A drama of memory and pain. A mother who loses her son at war; a widow trying to be faithful to a picture; the arrival of a stranger, John Allison; Jack Chandler; and Sandra Dee.

★

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Matchmaker" Thornton Wilder's mirth provoking romp comes to the King's and Princess this weekend.

Pennebaker - Paramount production.

★

Earlier, director Brando completed a month-long location in Northern California, primarily in the Monterey area, and recently has been filming the Western drama on specially constructed period sets on the Paramount lot.

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Lee Astor

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SHOWING TO-DAY

Owing to Length of Picture Please Note Change of Times: AT 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.45 P.M.

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DEAN MARTIN
RICKY NELSON



Bravo! Bravo! They're Tremendous in...

RIO BRAVO

JOHN DICKINSON - WALTER BRENNAN - WARD BOND
JOHN LEMMON - ROSELL

MUSIC COMPOSED AND CONDUCTED BY DAVID YERGAN. AN ANIMA PRODUCTION. DIRECTED AND PRODUCED BY HOWARD HAYES.

MORNING SHOW - AT REDUCED PRICES

LEE THEATRE

To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. TECHNICAL CARTOONS

at 12.30 p.m. KNOCK ON WOOD

ASTOR THEATRE

To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. TECHNICAL CARTOONS

at 12.30 p.m. LOVE IS A MANY SPLENDOR THING

ROXY & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

Owing to length of picture please note change of times: AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

SENSATIONAL! IN EVERY WAY

WINNER OF THE THREE TOP ACADEMY AWARDS
BEST FILM FROM ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD
BEST DIRECTOR OF THE YEAR
BEST ACTRESS OF THE YEAR

A Savage Story of lust and ambition

SIMONE SIGNORET
LAURENCE HARVEY
HEATHER SEARS

ROOM AT THE TOP

DONALD WOLFF, DONALD HOUSTON, HERMIONE BADDELEY

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ROXY: WHIT SUNDAY & WHIT MONDAY (To-morrow & 18th May)

SPECIAL PERFORMANCES AT 12.00 NOON "LOYOLA, THE SOLDIER SAINT"

At Regular Prices. Special Prices for Students.

BROADWAY: To-morrow Morning Show At 11.00 a.m. WALT DISNEY'S TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

To-morrow At 12.15 p.m. "HEAVEN KNOWS, MR. ALLISON"

A Fox Picture in CinemaScope & Color

Starring: Robert Mitchum

Special Morning Show on Monday, 18th May

At 12.00 Noon "UNTAMED"

A Fox Picture in CinemaScope & Color

Starring: Tyrone Power

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

THE 8TH DAY TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

A BULTRY EXPLOSIVE DRAMA WITH AN ALL STAR CAST!

They said that...the cat...

Cat on a Hot Tin Roof

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HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY "MAIL" FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

'Commandos' Move In On UK

The Life On Mars May Hold Surprises

Washington. The life on Mars may turn out to be pretty surprising. For example, says Dr Harold C. Urey, the first space traveller from earth may discover that Martian plants are able to shake themselves.

Urey, 66-year-old University of California chemist, made this suggestion in an interview on the subject of life on other planets.

On earth, the basic life substance is deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA). It is the vital stuff of viruses as well as genes, the tiny units of heredity.

But the supposed plant life on Mars, Urey said, may be built around some other basic material.

Although recognizable as life, it may be fundamentally different from the life that has evolved on earth.

"The plants of Mars," he said, "are not covered up by the dust storms astronomers have seen. Are the plants able to shake the dust off themselves?"

"Why not?" "I ask this question of people, and they laugh. But I say, 'why not?' The plants of Mars may be completely different from ours."

It may be, he said, that organisms dwelling on Mars couldn't live on earth and vice versa. It also is possible, on the other hand, that Martian life instead of being basically different from earth's is basically similar to it.

In any event, every effort must be made, Urey said, to avoid contaminating Mars with organisms from earth.

That would spoil scientific investigation of the red planet. He said it is just as important to avoid contaminating the earth with organisms from Mars.

"Organisms living under the exceedingly adverse conditions on Mars, if transplanted to the earth might take over," Urey said.—UPI.

It's Dali's Latest—A BOMB

London. Salvador Dali arrived in town recently with a bomb.

The bomb was a square box filled with scrap iron and nuts and bolts.

The box was lined with explosive charge.

Dali promised to set the bomb off. The scratching of the scrap against the copper, he said, would produce "such engravings as man has never seen before."

The surrealist painter is here to publicise his new biography by Fleur Cowles.—UPI.

John Looks In Anger

London, May 15. Writer John Osborne looked back in anger at the critics who predicted early death to his new play, "The World of Paul Slicker."

He said his successful novel, "Look Back in Anger," got a similar paning, and then had a word for the critics.

"The worst notices, since Judas Iscariot," he said.

"There is not one daily critic in London" intellectually equipped to review "a play properly"—UPI.

SO SORRY!

London, May 15. Burglar alarms screamed shrilly at the Bank of England—of all places.

Every door in the place slammed shut and locked. Police stations all over the city of London leaped to the alert.

Then one of the customers took his elbow off the alarm button and apologized for his mistake.—UPI.

Trouble Schools

London. London, faced like the rest of the world with rising juvenile delinquency, has decided to send highly-trained "commando teachers" into trouble-spot schools.

Their specific assignment is to be "missionaries" of modern education and they will get extra pay for the difficult job of managing unmanageable boys and girls.

School officials deny that they are moving in on any English-style "Blackboard Jungle," but the fact remains that delinquency among youth remains one of Britain's biggest problems.

This traditionally law-abiding nation is frankly against at the postwar up-trend in youth crime.

The Home Secretary Mr R. A. Butler had to report this month that the greatest increase in crime last year was among the 14-21 age group.

London County Council's education committee, one of the biggest school boards in the world, will try out a first contingent of 30 hand-picked, specially-trained "commando teachers."

"These missionary teachers will be extra people over the normal allocation," an L.C.C. official said.

They will be assigned at first to 12 schools out of the 400 public schools in London county, one of six counties making up metropolitan London.

Each "commando" will receive a £180 annual allowance as an inducement to attack with the tough assignment.

He or she may be asked to stay in one school for a two-year term, or moved about on emergency missions.

Headmasters

Schoolteacher-author John Townsend, 34, whose recently published book "The Young Devils" is said to have jolted the County Council into launching its programme, warned that school authorities are missing half the target if they're out only to reform the students.

"Where you have problem students you always have a problem headmaster and you can't get rid of him," said Townsend, who himself is ready to volunteer as an L.C.C. trouble shooter.

"The special teaching programme is a step in the right direction but it doesn't go far enough. You need the same 'missionary' programme applied to headmasters because every school stands or falls by its headmaster."

Young Lion

"What he needs are qualities like strength of character and a public relations sense—all the things they don't look for in the headmasters whom they have now."

Townsend pointed out that in the real problem schools, which, fortunately, are few, one of every five children might reach the age of 15 without being able to read and write, and one out of ten

at this stage probably has had a brush with the law.

Townsend said that because of the heavy turnover of teachers and the student misbehaviour resulting in a problem classroom you feel like a young lion tamer venturing into a lion's cage.

Townsend said that even more pathetic than the students' misbehaviour was the question they invariably put to a new teacher: "Will you be staying with us sir?" he was asked by some of his most troublesome students.

"Nobody ever stays with us," was the students' own reply.

Townsend said that he knew of one young woman teacher who was driven to drunkenness and of a headmaster who committed suicide because of the acute behaviour problems in certain schools.

"It's a waste of time to send children to these schools... no one wants to teach in them," he said.—UPI.

THE AGE OF PERFUMED MEN IS FAST RETURNING

London. Take it from a beauty expert, men: within a few years as many of you males will use cosmetics as women do now.

Davis Factor, head of the Max Factor cosmetics firm, told reporters here that the age of cosmetics for men was coming fast.

"I don't mean men will go in for lipstick and powder," he said. "But the use by them of colognes, after-shave lotion and cosmetics of that kind is steadily increasing."

They are being conditioned by advertising to the use of colognes and deodorants."

Factor said that conditioning, plus the buying of perfumes by men for wives and girlfriends eventually "overcomes their natural reluctance" to use cosmetics themselves, he said.

Factor, son of his firm's founder, was here to attend the official opening of his firm's factory and offices at Bourne-mouth.—UPI.

BILLY GRAHAM DRAWS 150,000



This aerial photo of the Sydney Showground (foreground) and the Sydney Cricket Ground was taken during the recent record-breaking sermon by Dr Billy Graham.

Dr Graham gave two sermons to crowds of 80,000 and 70,000 during the evening.

He was mobbed by crowds who rushed forward to see him more closely after his final sermon at the Showground.

That Dirty Tap Water

Orpington, May 15. Vegetarian Mrs Barbara Lawson, 50, drove off a crew of city plumbers the other day when they tried to install water pipes in her house.

They left to get a warrant and she returned to drinking rain water.

"This is an initial victory to me," she said. "But even if they do forcibly lay on their filthy water to my home I shall not use it"—UPI.

STATE

OPENING TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.15, 7.10 & 9.30 p.m.



Sunday Morning Show At 12.15 p.m.

"THE BATTLE OF LOVE" Starring Liza Del & Peter Chen-Ho

A story of unmatched accuracy—backed by official figures!



In 1958 Rolex manufactured a total of 64,596 fine men's watches, and 35,250 which were submitted to the Swiss Institutes for Official Time-keeping Tests, were awarded an Official Chronometer Certificate.

This means that 54 per cent of all the men's watches made by Rolex in 1958

Won the coveted title of "Officially Certified Chronometer." All these Rolex chronometers passed the stringent tests, in five different positions, at extreme temperatures, during 15 days and nights.

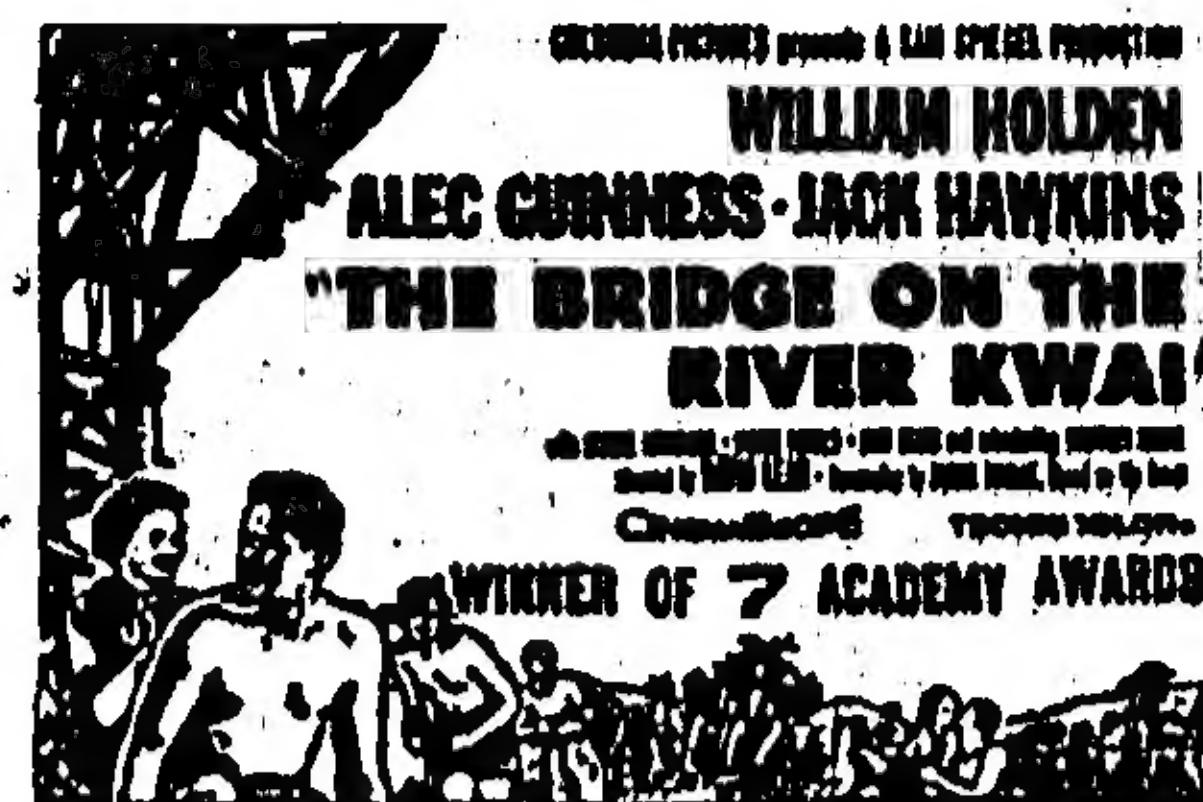
A far greater proportion of watches made by Rolex achieved this high distinction than those of any other watch manufacturer. Thus the Rolex policy of manufacturing only watches of the utmost precision and quality is vindicated by this record, and by the facts shown in the panel on the right.

ROLEX

A landmark in the history of Time measurement

RITZ CINEMA

3 SHOWS DAILY
AT 2.30, 6.15 & 9.20 P.M.



ADMISSION PRICES: F.S. 70 cts., M.S. \$1.20, B.S. \$1.70, D.C. \$2.00 & LOGE \$2.40
TOMORROW SPECIAL SHOW — AT REDUCED PRICES
At 10.45 a.m. STEWART GRANGER in "GUN GLORY"
At 12.30 p.m. BRIGITTE BARDOT in "NERO'S WEEK-ENDS"

SHEUM'S CIRCUS

Bus Terminus (Old Runway Extension, Kai Tak)
Wong Tai Sin, Kowloon City.

2 SHOWS DAILY AT 7.15 & 9.30 P.M.
3 SHOWS ON SAT., SUN. & WHIT MONDAY, the 16TH
Extra performance at 8.30 p.m.
Booking Tel. 57540 Office Tel. 57435

Admission: \$1.20, \$1.70, \$2.40, \$3.50 & \$4.70
(Servicemen & Children HALF PRICE)

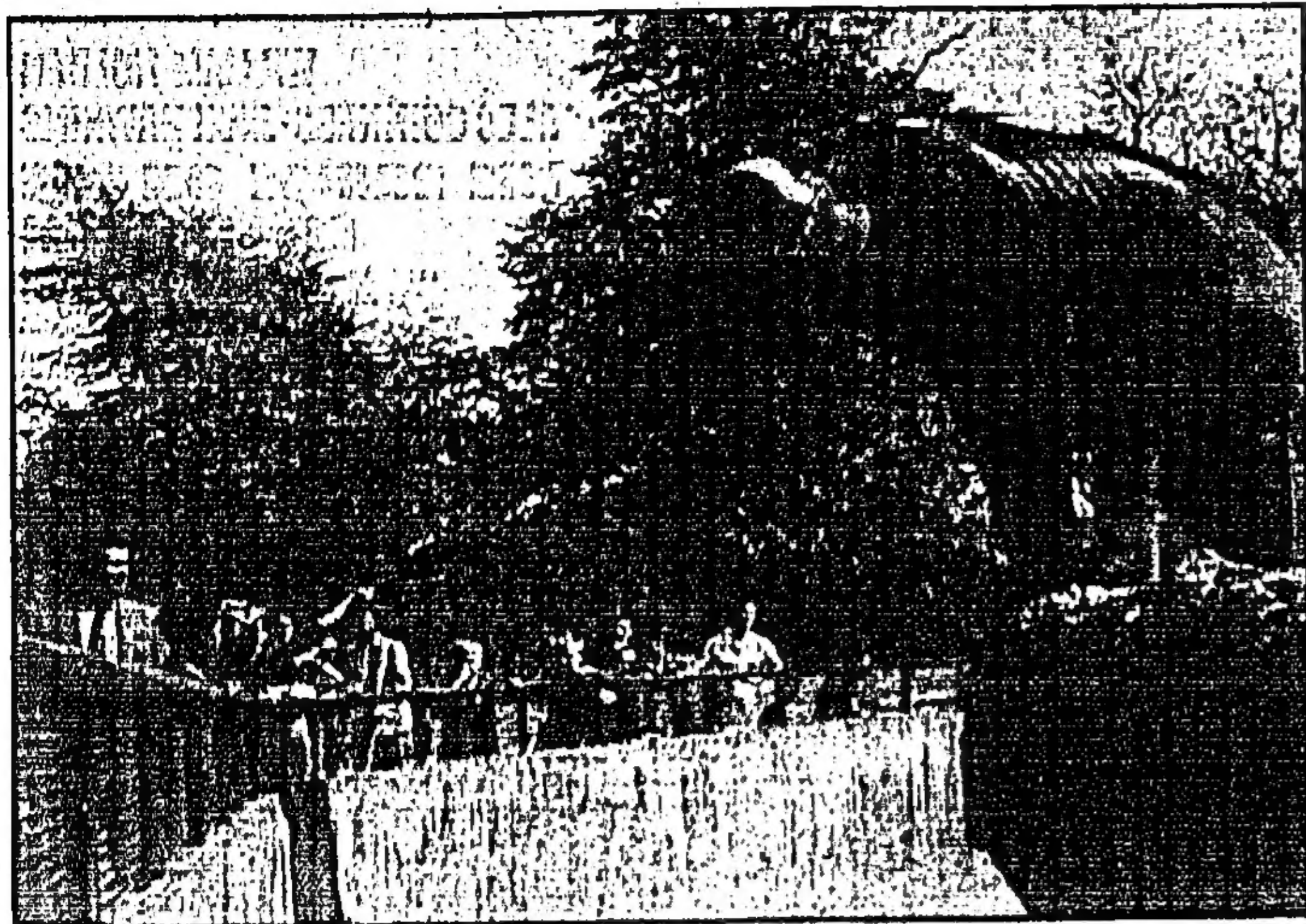


GREATEST CIRCUS SHOW IN COLONY'S HISTORY!

* Spectacular!
* Sensational!
* Thrilling!

BRING YOUR KIDDIES!
ZOO OPENS DAILY
Admission: 20 cts.

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ONE of the elephants at the London Zoo in his anxiety to get the good things to eat from the visitors, perches precariously on the edge of the pit. His surefootedness won the day and the good things of life were his.



★ ★ ★

RIGHT: Thousands turned out recently at Windsor Great Park to watch a polo match in which Prince Philip was playing. But quite a number were attracted to the paddock where Princess Anna was busy with bucket and sponge grooming her father's horses.

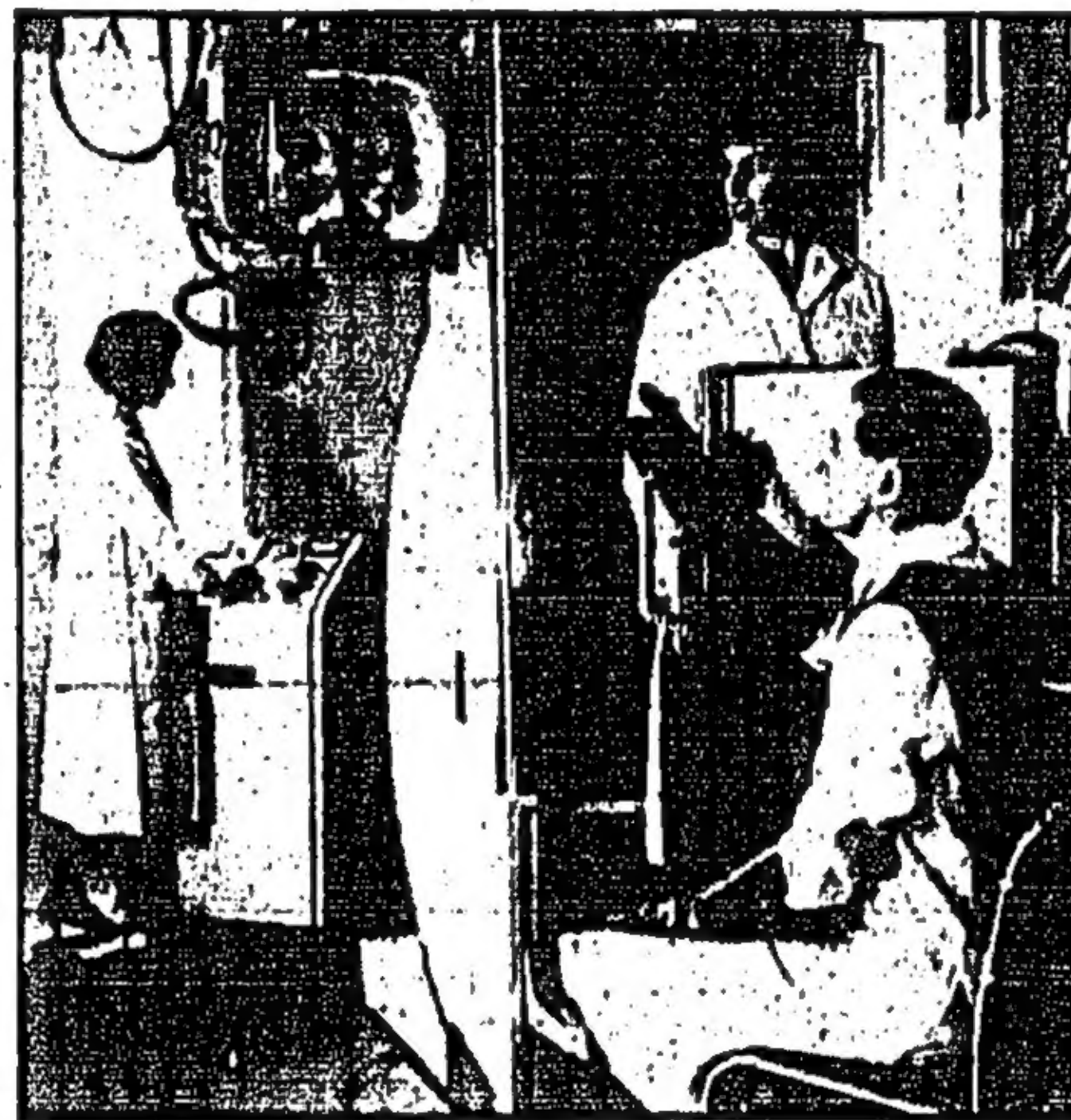
THE King's Troop of the Royal Horse Artillery practising in Regent's Park in preparation for the Royal Tournament which takes place at Earls Court on June 3.



BELOW: Londoners cheer the Shah of Persia on his arrival at Buckingham Palace with the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh recently.



THE Queen, escorted by the Shah of Persia, and followed by the Duke of Edinburgh, arriving for the banquet at the Persian Embassy given during the Shah's recent visit to London.



THE modern wonders of X-ray and television have been combined in a new equipment by Marconi. For the first time a clear X-ray picture is shown on a television type screen which can be viewed in normal light.



THE greatest wish of a little American girl, Veronica Martineau, was to see Queen Elizabeth. She wrote to Buckingham Palace and was told to wait outside the Palace gates last week. She did, and was rewarded with a wave from the Queen.



ABOVE: Lunch-time crowds view the annual London County Council display of paintings held at the Victoria Embankment Gardens recently.

★



LEFT: The Rumanian dancer Doina Trandafir, who was granted asylum by the British Government after her tour with the Rumanian State Dancing Company last March. Doina is to marry a French businessman next month.



THE Army cookery competition finals were held at Aldershot last week. Picture shows a judge tasting a portion of the finished meal after the field cookery competition.



LEFT: The scene of havoc in Cardiff recently when a pilot deliberately crashed his aircraft, which was out of control, into a street to avoid crashing on a sports ground crowded with schoolboys.

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



ROWNTREE'S



? DID IT HAPPEN... ?



The big cat edged forward and purred at the fringe of moonlight.

Mrs Puma gets her baby back

ROMANCE and danger are two things which have often gone hand in hand in my life. Even as a small child strange events seemed to crowd down upon me. So strange, indeed, that they have been called fictitious. But what I am going to tell you now is still very clear and real to me.

I was seven at the time and my brother, Bernard, nine. My father, who was a well-known lecturer on musical theory and history, had been invited by the Colon Opera Company in Buenos Aires to make a tour of the Argentine Republic.

The invitation coincided with the dissolution of his marriage, and he decided to take us with him. His sister, our Aunt Lillian, was to fill our mother's place and take care of us.

We were enchanted by this new country which was beginning then to stir with its consciousness of wealth and national grandeur. After a week in Buenos Aires we went up country, first to Rosario and then to Cordoba. Here my father received an invitation to extend the tour with a week in Chile.

Neither Bernard nor I could persuade him to take us with him across the Andes. We were sent instead to an estancia up in the Cordoba Cordillera, there to stay out of harm's way until he returned.

The estancia, Rincon Flor (or Flower Corner) was owned by friends whom father had made in Buenos Aires. Bernard and I were delighted with the prospect of living in the wilds.

We quickly made friends with the ranch hands and the peasants, who adopted children. Although Aunt Lillian was always in the background, we were free to do as we pleased and, oddly, we seldom abused the privilege.

But one day something sensational happened. A peon boy, Nilo, came to us at the pens where the bulls were being branded. In his arms he held the cutest, cuddliest little bundle of fur we had ever seen. We did not know it, but it was a puma.

Nilo spoke no English, but it soon became apparent that he'd brought us this baby as a present.

Bernard and I were delighted, and Aunt Lillian (who had no idea what manner of beast it was) agreed that we should keep it during our stay at Rincon Flor.

DELIGHTED

Delighted, we petted and fed the little thing and that night we put him in a box beneath the window. Even before we had climbed into bed, he was fast asleep in the drugged slumber of the very young. That is, until his mother traced his scent and came from the pampas to fetch him away.

When Bernard awoke me, the moon was low in the sky and very silver.

Bernard whispered: "Someone's trying to get in." I listened, but the only sound seemed to be a faint rustling beneath our window. Then we saw that our baby puma had left his box and was poised with his small front paws against the sill.

Presently he gave an excited squeak. Outside, very distinctly, we heard a low responding growl followed by a light thump. Then, cut sharp and black against the moon, a head came slowly over the window-sill—the head of a large cat.

For a second, while mother and son gazed upon each other, we stayed still, watching, breathless and fascinated. Then Bernard could contain himself no longer.

"Denise," he whispered, "it's Mrs. Puma. She's come to fetch her baby!"

At that, "Mrs. Puma," startled by his voice leaped back into the compound.

"I suppose I scared her away," Bernard said.

by DENISE ROBINS

on the scene with Juan, her husband, who was one of the gardeners. They had found us gone, searched and traced us to this clearing.

When this story was retold, we were informed that Maria, upon seeing the big cat, opened her lips to scream but her husband had put his hand over her mouth.

"Do not utter a sound. If you frighten the animal," he hissed, "she will tear the boy to pieces."

Maria, half-fainting, muttered: "Dios mios, the poverito is as good as dead."

They stared in agony. They saw my brother smiling and me watching delightedly as he pushed the little puma toward the mother.

UNCERTAIN

Now Mrs. Puma instinctively tensed herself, uncertain, afraid. She growled softly and whisked her tail. Frankly with excitement, the little puma wriggled and squeaked and shuffled toward her. Then, like a spoiled child sat back on his haunches and waited for her to collect him.

The big cat, still crouching edged forward, and paused at the fringe of moonlight. She took no notice whatsoever of Bernard or me. For a long time mother and child surveyed each other as though waiting for the next move.

Then, very slowly Mrs. Puma slithered forward again until her whole silky length was spread into the clearing.

Maria and Juan, said they nearly died of fright but Mrs. Puma knew, somehow, that we children were not her enemies, but her friends.

Suddenly, in a quick, deliberate moment of decision, she straightened her legs, stopped gracefully forward and picked her child off the ground. She turned about and walked towards the shadows. But at the edge of the moonlight circle, before she disappeared for ever into the dark pampas, she stopped, turned again with the baby in her mouth, and for a full ten seconds stared at us.

As much as to say: "Muchas gracias! Thank you very much, for giving my child back to me."

Then she disappeared, and Maria and Juan, sobbing, rushed toward us.

That she was one of the most deadly and dangerous of feline creatures, never entered our heads. Snakes and spiders we had been told to avoid, but who would have mentioned pumas?

Besides, we little children had no natural fear of anything that looked so like a large domestic cat.

Bernard moved forward and placed the baby puma on the ground. He stood a moment watching it with me.

It was then that Maria, Aunt Lillian's special maid, appeared

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It was then that Maria, Aunt Lillian's special maid, appeared

• BY THE WAY •
by Beachcomber

OF all the 731,248 committees proliferating up and down England none has touched my heart more surely than the one set up to give codfish a more attractive name, and so increase the sales.

So far "Cicopatra," Cicetette, and Camellia have been suggested. I think Allied Cicopatra or balled Camellia would soon become the rage. But if cod is to be made so alluring, hake must change its name by fish-deed-poll to Mignonette. And what about a glamorous kipper called Melisande?

Narkover outwits detectives

ASKED to comment on the finger-printing of boys at a school by detectives, Dr. Smart-Allick said: "Most of our boys come from homes where gloves are worn for certain jobs, so that when they arrive here the

habit has been formed. After one rather scandalous incident (the theft of a roulette table from the music-master's study) detectives came to finger-print all the masters and boys. A science master saved the honour of the school by saying this had already been done, and handing them a number of finger-prints of aborigines collected in Australia."

Shave for a rainy day

Everyone who is wise shaves in preparation for old age. (City Notes)

IT is the smart precaution against a beard. The careless man who leaves it to chance will find his face, in retirement, covered with hair.

Stop press

RUMOUR that a boat rowed by Donnie Babo Bardot has been smuggling arms into Monaco has been denied.

(London Express Service).



OSTENSIBLY, Mohammad Reza Shah Pahlavi, Shahanshah of Persia, King of Kings, Shadow of the Almighty, Centre of the Universe, should be one of the world's happiest men.

He is fit, young and handsome. He is supposedly immortal. He owns seven palaces, and rules 19 million people. He inherited a throne and £28 million, today lives on a tax-free £80,000 a year. And he has been married to two of the most beautiful women in the Middle East.

But wealth, health and power have not brought ease of mind to the 39-year-old Shah of Persia.

In 19 years of uneasy rule over a conglomeration of millionaire potentates and shuffling beggars, he has once (in 1953) been forced to flee from his Peacock Throne; his life has been seriously threatened four times by anti-royalist factions, and once he was wounded in the face.

To top it all off, the Shah has no male heir after 16 years of two broken marriages.

Today, behind the walls of his marble palace, dominating the teeming squallor and opulence of Tehran (population: 1,500,000), the Shah is, and looks, a very worried man. The springy hair is prematurely grey; the deepest eyes are permanently darkened by thick, frowning eyebrows. He is expressing no more than fact when he refers to the opposition festering against him, and says: "I could be killed at any moment."

At 10, the handsome heir to the Peacock Throne was Persia's idol. He was a fine sportsman, he was a poet, and he was one of the most eligible bachelors in the world. He was also wise in the ways of the West, after five

years' education in Switzerland. How perfect, it seemed, that this Arabian Nights figure should lose his heart to one of the world's most beautiful princesses—voluptuous, doe-eyed Fawzieh, 16-year-old sister of Egypt's King Farouk. And how perfect, it seemed, that he should have first fallen in love with her picture in a glossy Swiss magazine.

Less Shah had decided to marry Soraya Estandari Bakhtiari, the beautiful 18-year-old daughter of a Persian nobleman and a German mother. His first glimpse of her, so it is said, was also in a glossy magazine.

But the salutes and the cheers were to have a hollow ring for Mohammad Reza in the years to follow: European war, failure to produce a male heir, his father's abdication, and his own shock-accession. . . . estrangement with Fawzieh and, in 1948, divorce. The troubles piled up.

Meanwhile, rebellion was simmering in Northern Persia, where the Russian-supported Tudeh Party was trying to foster a separatist sect. On February 4, 1949, a Tudeh fanatic fired five shots at the Shah. Three missed, but one struck his hip and another grazed his shoulder.

The Tudeh Party was immediately proscribed and the vacillating Majlis (Lower House), shocked into action, began to come out more on the side of the Shah's domestic ideas. "Keep going," the Shah said wryly. "You cannot expect me to be shot at each week to keep you on your toes."

Later that year, first reports began to circulate that the heir

Nine years after his accession, he had already given away £25 million of his private inheritance. And, when this was gone, he insisted on selling to poor peasants all his remaining Crown lands.

The Shah's weaknesses, however, are many. In the arid table-land of Persia, where the richest survive, his very democracy is stripping him of his strength. He tends to compromise and he is devoted to pleasurable pursuits—among them, horse-racing, tennis (which he plays like a star), reckless driving in fast cars, tiger-shooting, and piloting his own plane.

All this is very much in line with the Shah's character. Liable, handsome, soft-spoken, he professes outdoor adventure to the vortex of politics, romance to intrigue. Unfortunately, his reign has had to survive them all.

The story of the Shah of Persia is a story of old customs versus new ideas, of revolutions and disasters, of a man who wanted all, yet gave everything away.

Mohammad Reza Pahlavi and his twin-sister, Ashraf, were born in a dark, tapestried harem in Tehran's best residential quarter, on October 26, 1919.

It was no royal harem, but a modest middle-class establishment of three dutiful wives, nine equally dutiful children (of which Mohammad and Ashraf were the eldest), and a fiery, mustachioed captain in the Persian Cossack Brigade called Reza Pahlavi.

At that time, there was no hint of great wealth or power for the Pahlavis. The twins played happily for three years among the merchants of the crowded bazaars and the washer-women, gazing wide-eyed at the long camel convoys as they came swilling in from the desert.

Then suddenly, in 1921, the scene changed. One-time shepherd Reza Pahlavi, now 43 and a colonel, led his hard-riding Cossacks to an audacious coup d'etat that made him overnight Prime Minister of Persia.

Four years later, his National Assembly deposed Persia's Sultan Ahmad Shah, last of the Qajar dynasty, and elected Pahlavi in his place as Shah.

As in a fairy-tale, the middle-class background of Mohammad Reza disappeared in a puff of intrigue. The house became seven palaces, the street merchants potentates, the cluttered alleyways chandeliered halls.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA

He Has Wealth, Health And Power, But . . .

By Simon Kavanaugh

It was one of history's most abortive and pathetic coups d'etat. Mossadeq's guards defied the Imperial Guard commander himself. The Shah fled to Iraq with his Queen, and Mossadeq's pro-Government troops occupied his palace.

But the wheel of revolution was turning fast. Three days after the Shah's hasty flight, General Zahedi mastered his Royalist forces, retrieved control of Tehran and arrested the 73-year-old Mossadeq. On August 22, the Shah returned in triumph, and Mossadeq was sentenced to three years' solitary confinement, being freed in August, 1956.

Although today Persia is predominantly Royalist, strong Communist factions are growing in Tehran and the Shah is having to hold tight rein over his 130,000-strong Army, his Air Force (6,000 men; 200 planes), and tiny Navy, comprising a small fleet of gunboats and motorboats in the Persian Gulf.

Perhaps past experiences have partly cured the lonely Shah (he divorced the childless Soraya in April last year) of compromise and taught him the secret that power in the Middle East relies on sterner stuff. Perhaps, if he finds a new queen—"I need the love of a woman"—and beguiles himself a male heir, he will strengthen his position.

Certainly, it looks at present as if the reign of the Pahlavi dynasty, a two-generation, 34-year chapter following more than two centuries of despotic Qajar rule, might end soon for lack of an heir. The Shah's next brother was killed in an air-crash in 1954, and the remainder of his family exiled for complicity in intrigues.

If the Shah's present-day search for a new queen smacks of high romance, it is also a grim and harsh necessity.

With Mossadeq came a new threat to the Peacock Throne. Irregularities, riots, ultimatums eventually came to a head in 1953 when the Shah dismissed the brilliant, ambitious doctor from office for trying to dissolve the Majlis. In his place, went General Zahedi, an ex-Minister of the Interior.

The Shah rushed in to finish Mossadeq off. Within a few days, a tank and several lorries of Imperial Guards rumbled to the gates of Mossadeq's Tehran home with orders to arrest him.

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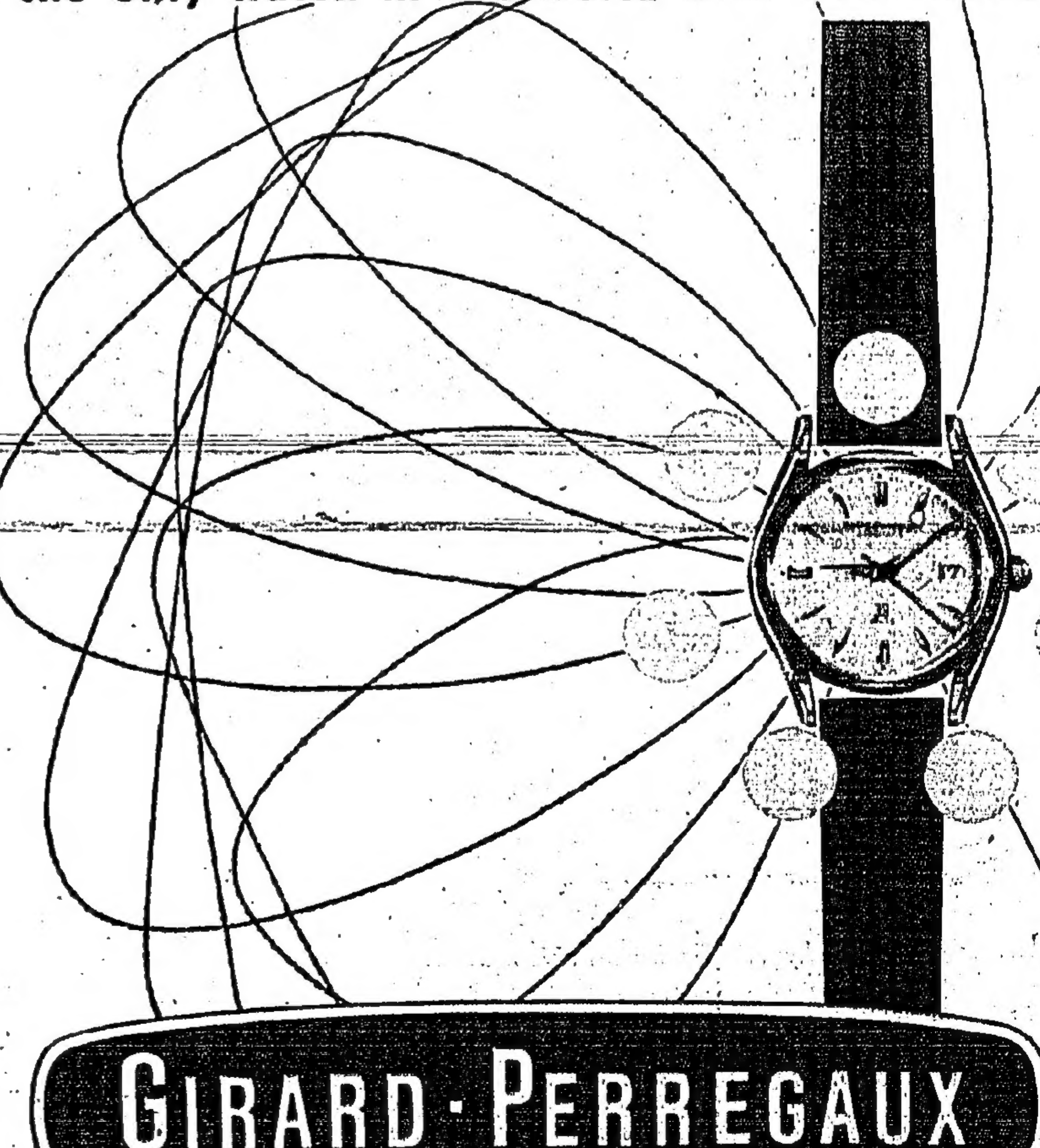
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Behind the scenes at Buckingham Palace,
officials plan a secret deal to...

Save The Queen

Those Long, Non-Stop Tours:

Those Endless Handshakes:

Those 'Duty' Week-Ends

By PETER EARLE

London. A TOP-SECRET now "Battle Order," aimed at protecting the Queen from overwork, has been prepared at Buckingham Palace. It covers everything, from Her Majesty's health to who shakes the royal hand at official receptions.

For some time officials have been worried that the Queen is being asked to do too much and about the way in which scheduled engagements have been allowed to telescope into each other, thereby giving the Queen very little time "off duty."

Presentation lists, too, have mysteriously turned out bigger than at first thought. The Queen herself was approached about "taking it easy," but refused to cut down on her public duties.

So the backroom planners are determined to make quite sure nobody oversteps the mark.

and tries to put more and more work on the Queen.

From now on, I can reveal, weekend work is OUT. The Queen must also have the day-time free on Monday.

And if there is an evening engagement, generally theatrical, the show must NOT be span out, as often happens, just because the Queen is there.

Provincial tours must be arranged so that they finish at Windsor. There must be no overlapping of one such engagement into another. And tours will be of two days' maximum duration. (Three days is now officially considered to be too much.)

Special instructions are also being laid down for visits paid by the Queen to private homes. Her hosts and hostesses will be told that the Queen will not leave their house before ten in the morning for more work, and, if she has a late engagement the night before, not before eleven.

She must have a minimum of an hour and a half for lunch. A closer watch will be kept on presentations at public functions. Generally speaking, twenty handshakes will be the maximum allowed.

Presentations en bloc will be allowed only on a full civic day, and individual presentations will be confined to the most senior officials present.

Under the new regulations, many wives who have hitherto met the Queen would not now do so.

The two months the Queen spends at Balmoral in the Highlands of Scotland and the month at Sandringham in England are officially considered absolutely essential from a medical point of view.

TOUR NOTE: Mr Esmond Butler, the Queen's Canadian Press secretary, has had special guidance on similar lines with regard to the forthcoming Canadian tour.

FESTIVAL IN KUALA LUMPUR

THE TRIALS OF A JURY

The first of four articles by John Luff on his experiences as adjudicator in the Asian Film Festival

ON Saturday, April 25, just three weeks ago, planes from all points of Asia were descending upon Kuala Lumpur. There were no special flights, they were not necessary at this time because the planes carried only their usual quota of passengers, the only unusual quality being that each plane carried two people who had the delegated power to sit in judgment upon Asia's films, and after long deliberation, to pronounce upon such films which had outstanding qualities.

I stayed overnight at Singapore and left at seven o'clock in the morning, anxious to arrive and settle in before beginning what I knew must be a long and arduous task. I arrived at Kuala Lumpur quite prepared to endure one of those long and searching sessions while the authorities determined the status and whereabouts of the Asia Film Festival. In this I was pleasantly disappointed.

I was met at the airport by Mr G. H. Kiat, Executive Secretary to the Film Festival Committee. From then on everything moved with precision. Within one minute, I was walking out of the airport to a car which had dared to move within one inch of the taboo zone, and was on my way to the appointed hotel.

Unfortunately, Mr Kiat had no control over the economy of the hotel, a pleasant enough building by any standards, but it was run as casually as a Bloomsbury boarding house.

I had to wait in the lounge while departing guests were flung out of their beds and hastened on their way, but at last shown to my room, there began one of those battles the experienced traveller wages from time to time. Incensed upon some former occasion, the hotel proprietors had removed all bells from the rooms and guests were invited to use the room telephone. I lifted the receiver and waited. After a long silence, an incredulous voice asked, "Yes?"

I asked for a number of things, among them a key in order that I take the elementary precaution of locking my door before taking a bath.

The sheer audacity of my using the room telephone immediately upon arrival was too much for the operator. I was instantly put in my place, and as a punishment, no soap was placed in my room during the remainder of my stay. However, my presence was acknowledged upon my departure. I was presented with a bill, the laundry item of which alone would have kept a poor family

in comfort over a considerable period. Kuala Lumpur was just recovering from a convention of the Junior Chamber of Commerce. In the drawers of my dressing table were a considerable number of pamphlets sitting out in detail the pleasurable activities of the J.C.C. I noticed a few telephone numbers scribbled here and there; they seemed interesting.

However, there was little time for meditation. A summons for the jurors was issued, and on Sunday morning at eleven o'clock, we met in the office of the Embassy Organiser, who placed their pre-view projection room entirely at our disposal.

The Chairman was elected from our host country. No better choice could have been made. Che Mohd. Ghazali Bin Shafie is Permanent Secretary to the Malaysian Government, Ministry of External Affairs. His appointment as our Chairman at once lifted the Jury to considerable status.

I found him to be a man of wide cultural tastes; of inflexible principles, extremely forthright when necessary, of considerable tolerance, and gifted above all with a puckish sense of humour.

He immediately reminded the Jury of their duties. We were to forget the country which had appointed us. We were there to choose the best film shown to the Festival. We were not to discuss the films even among ourselves, and above all, we were not to speak to anyone outside about the films until the judging was over.

That seemed perfectly fair to me. After discussing the various details by which we should assess the films, we broke off for luncheon, and at two o'clock saw our first film.

★ ★ ★

That evening we broke off at about six o'clock to attend a dinner, but for the remaining eight days, we were to work far into the night, and on one occasion narrowly missed working into the next day.

It might be thought that the strains would be overwhelming. Sixty hours of sitting looking at films alone, excluding such time we sat and entered our marks.

Sixty miles of celluloid slipped through the projector. Colour, black and white; tears; laughter; beauty and ugliness; all made their impact on the senses of the beholder.

Some films were exhausting; some were boring; some were



Enthusiastic Welcome at Kuala Lumpur Airport.

of primitive brutality; some were of surpassing beauty. Some should not have been entered; some should be entered in an International Festival.

The days ceased to exist. Day and night, darkness and light were fused into one long period of endurance. And sandwiches between breaks for coffee snacks, a glance at the headlines of the paper. But all the time there was the cinema until its fantastic ghosts were the only real world we knew.

Bed was a blessed relief. Yet always before I slept I followed my customary habit of reading. At such times, I choose to read old favourites, Chesterton's Essays; Frank Harris on Shakespeare; Hans Baluda and his novels of the depression in Germany; Spencer's Fairy Queen; all this purged my mind and left my faculties remarkably clear so that I found that at the end of the long session, I was able to recall vividly, and can at this moment, the details of the films that suggested themselves for merit or demerit.

On questions of security, I was supported by my colleague, Hilton Chong-ien of Hongkong. On these points we were adamant, in fact, so far did I carry my point that it led to the only acrimonious exchange, among the Jury.

I hold it to be true that none should know how any single jurymen votes. I hold that to be essential to the democratic privileges of an appointed jury. It is pedantic perhaps, the more so when one remembers that all that was at stake was finding the best film in the Festival.

At any rate, security was established beyond suspicion. At no time did any Juror know how his fellow voted, and even now, beyond the announcement of awards, I have no knowledge whatsoever of how my fellows voted. I believe we found a

true decision; on questions of security, I have no qualms.

Directly we saw a film, we awarded marks in duplicate. One copy was surrendered and sealed in an envelope. The envelopes were collected and locked in a safe. Our personal copy was placed in an envelope which we retained. This we could scan from time to time so that we could re-evaluate the merits of any particular film against another.

★ ★ ★

When at last we emerged from our ordeal by viewing, the safe was opened and our cards were returned to us. We made such alterations as were necessary upon completion of our task, and we met at a table and surrendered our official cards entered in ink. Our cards now bore no name but a number, and a sub-committee of three now tallied the marks, using a calculating machine.

Our final assessment coincided with the second day of the Festival proper. Obviously we were surrounded by curious people as we were entertained, by the generous people of Kuala Lumpur. To hold a secret the whole of film Asia wishes to share is a temptation in itself.

The Europeans and Americans made for me, and I was able to introduce them to the delegates from the various countries.

I was asked on several occasions how things were going. I replied that we were forbidden to discuss the films of the Festival until the official announcement was made.

In the main, people respected this one stopped questioning. Only once was I rebuffed. "My we do take ourselves seriously." To which I replied that while I did not take myself seriously, I certainly took the task to which I had been elected very seriously indeed.

Yet upon returning, I find that the South China Morning

Post printed a forecast of the results with commendable accuracy.

None but a Juror could have seen all the films. A forecast with the merits of all the entries unknown is a dangerous thing; an outsider can always romp home.

How did this happen? I can think that someone with an exaggerated sense of importance talked too much. Not directly, but a hint. There is no denying that once the Festival proper began, all eyes were on the Jury.

Fortunately, hints cannot influence the findings of the Jury. And by the very precautions taken security was obtained, and the awards were fair.

Not by a fraction of a detail do I find myself at variance with the findings; in fact I feel flattered to find myself so much in agreement.

I have neither the right nor the inclination to divulge what went on in the committee. I know it was impossible for anyone to obtain a peep at the cards. I know that the final results were not entered until noon, Tuesday, May 5. I know the final calculations were made over the Wednesday. Just before luncheon on Thursday, the Jurors were summoned, and the detailed results were announced. The next twenty-four hours were of close security. Mid-day the news was released to the Press.

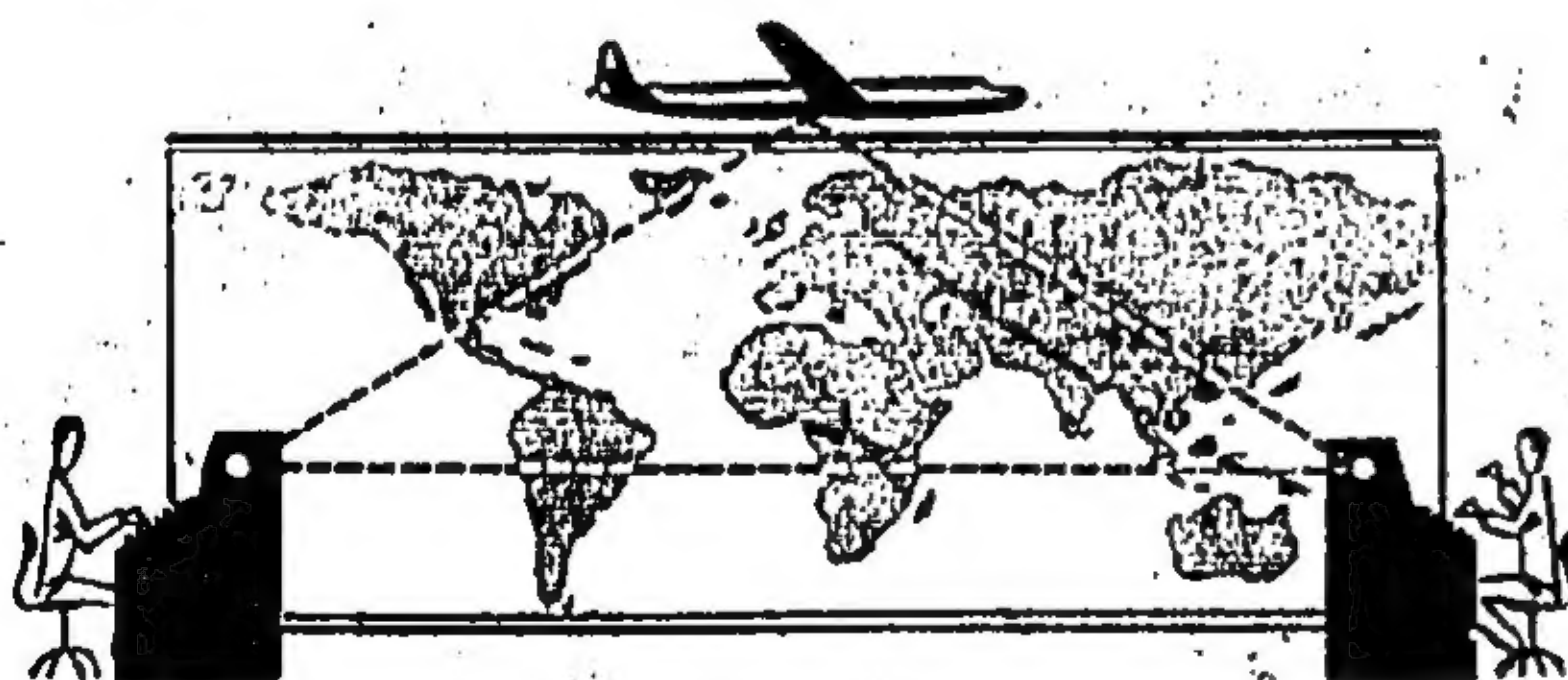
But over and above this, the position is as follows: By Sunday, I was certain of nothing, but if I could have placed a bet, I would have split it on the two films that achieved the major awards. So, I think, would any other Juror. But we were under an obligation to regard security. Any violation either by hint or gesture was a betrayal of that trust.

MONDAY:
The Jury's Verdict

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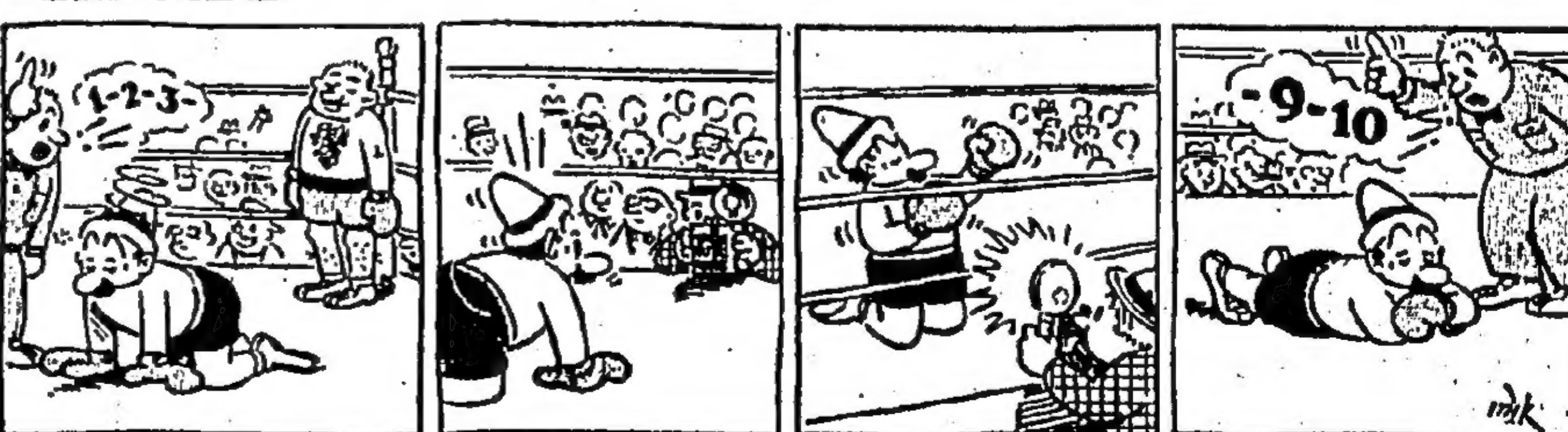
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Adjudicators In Session.

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EVENTS IN PICTURES

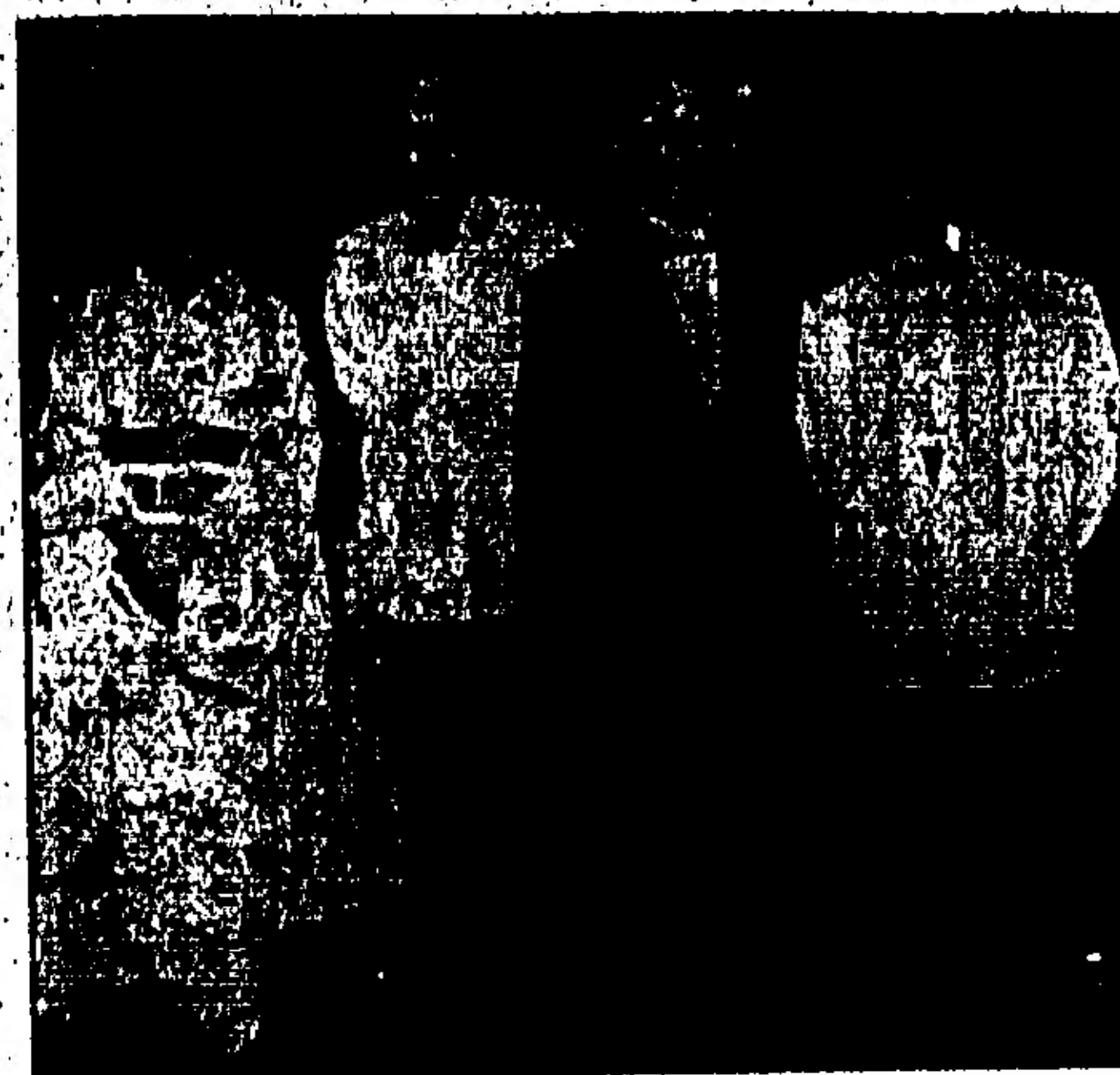
★ ★ ★



THE Shaw Films delegation pictured after their return from the Kuala Lumpur Asian Film Festival. Left to right: Miss Lam Fung, Mr Li Hon-hsiang, Miss Loh Tih, Mr Yoo-ing Shaw and Miss Chang Chun-wan.



A dinner was given in honour of chiefs of Government departments by the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals last Monday. Pictured are Mr Ernest C. Wong, Mr A. Inglis and Mrs Wong.



A reception for local motion picture executives was given by Mr Shiro Kido, President of the Schochiku Film Co. of Tokyo last Monday. Left to right: Miss Kimiko Fukuda, actress, Mr Kido, Mr Masahiro Ido, and Mr S. Tanaka.



FIVE Chinese orphans left for the United States this week to start new lives with American families. Accompanying them on the flight was Mrs Kwong-goo Tsung, extreme right.



AMONG the distinguished guests who visited the aircraft carrier USS Ranger during the week were the Governor, Sir Robert Black, Miss Barbara Black, Lt.-Gen. Sir Edric Bastyan and Mrs Bastyan.



MR and Mrs D. G. Langdon with their baby girl, Fern Langdon, pictured after her christening at St John's Cathedral this week.



THE R.I.L. freighter Tjibantjet underwent a successful trial this week after being refloated and repaired. On board during the trial were (left to right): Mr A. Storror, Chief Manager, H.K. & Whampoa Dock Co., Mr R. D. Khoolas, Mr J. C. Zwan, and Mr R. Van Osselen, Managing Directors of R.I.L.

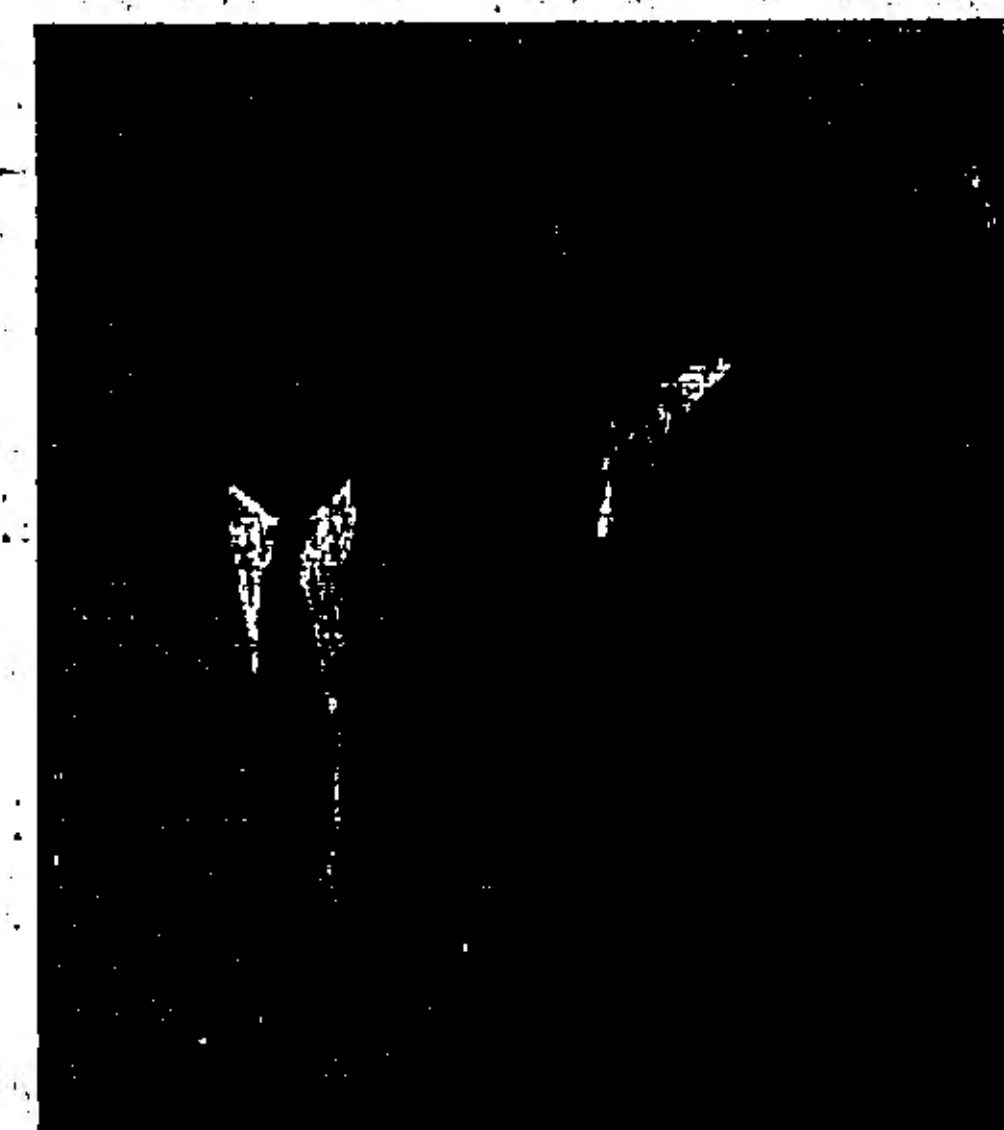


RIGHT: Charles Endacott, centre, with some of the friends who attended his Confirmation party held at 19 Caine Road, recently.

LEFT: Miss Yu Ming who won the Best Actress award at the Sixth Asian Film Festival held at Kuala Lumpur recently.

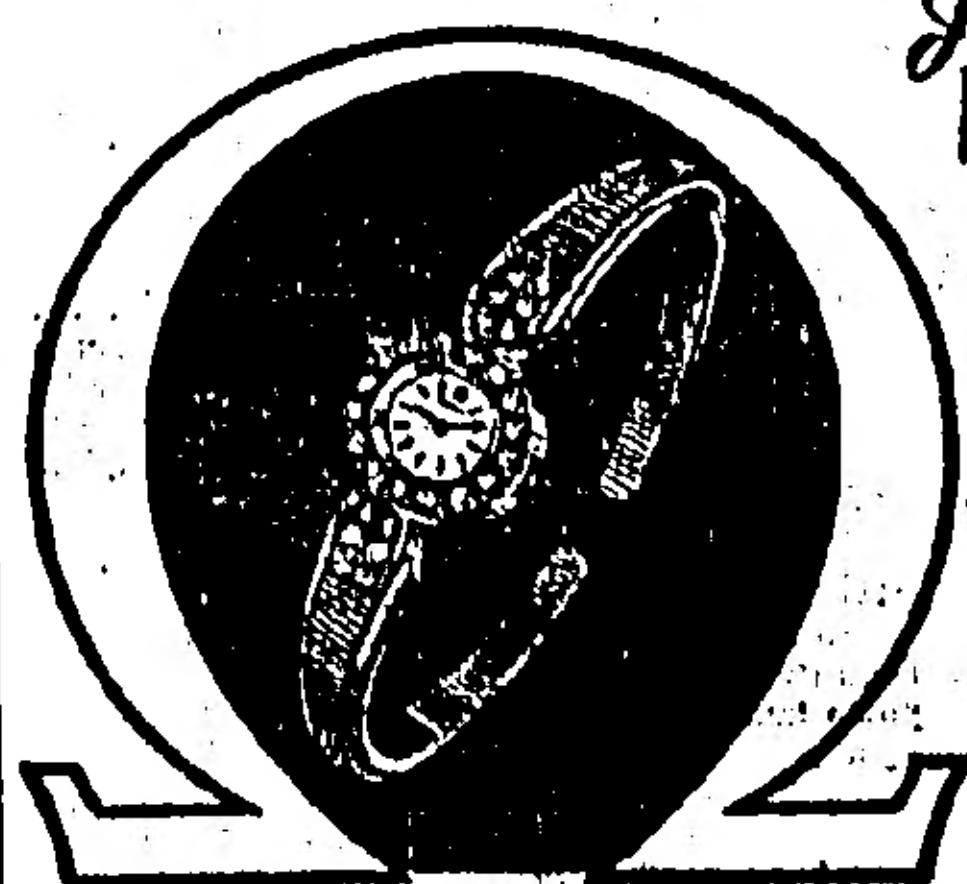


RIGHT: The Governor, Sir Robert Black, and Lt.-Gen. Sir Edric Bastyan at the annual cocktail party of the Army Medical Services held last Saturday.



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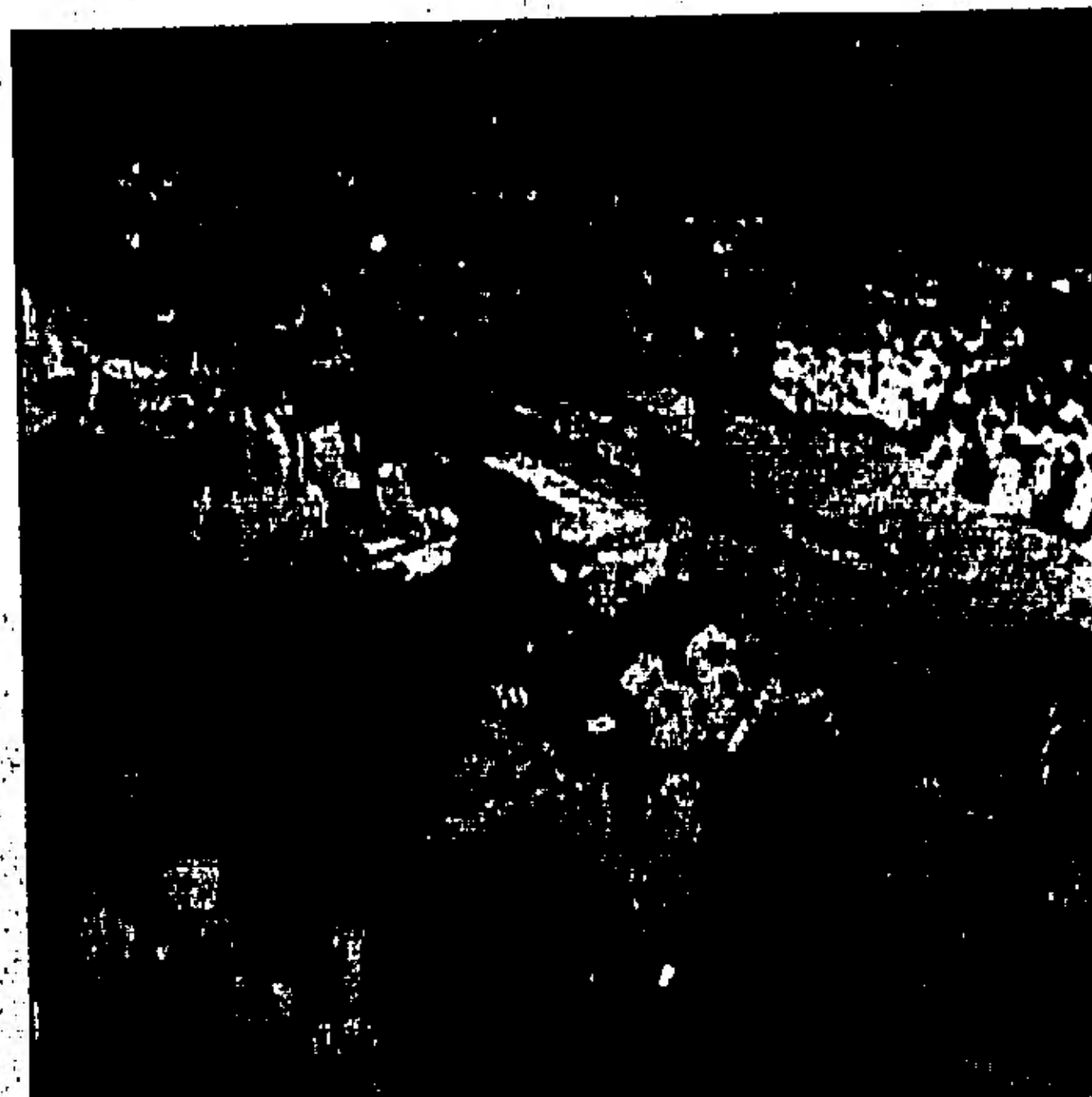
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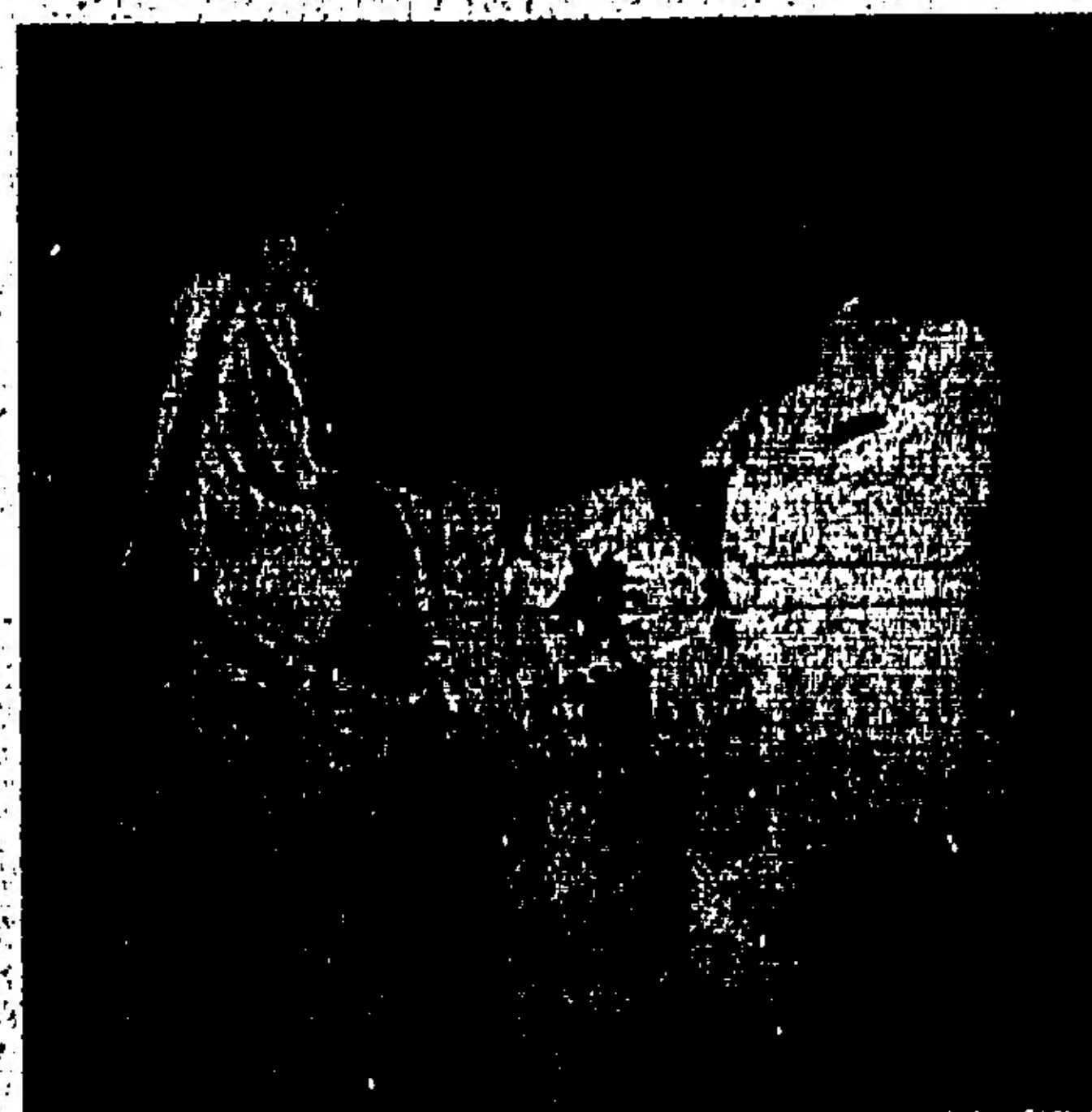
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HUNDREDS of Roman Catholics attended Mass and Holy Communion held at the Fatima Shrine, Rosary Hill, last Wednesday to celebrate the feast of Our Lady of Fatima.



DR A. M. Rodriguez presenting a banner to Miss Yam Kim-fai at the Cantonese opera held at Lee Theatre on Thursday to raise funds for the new St Paul's Convent School.

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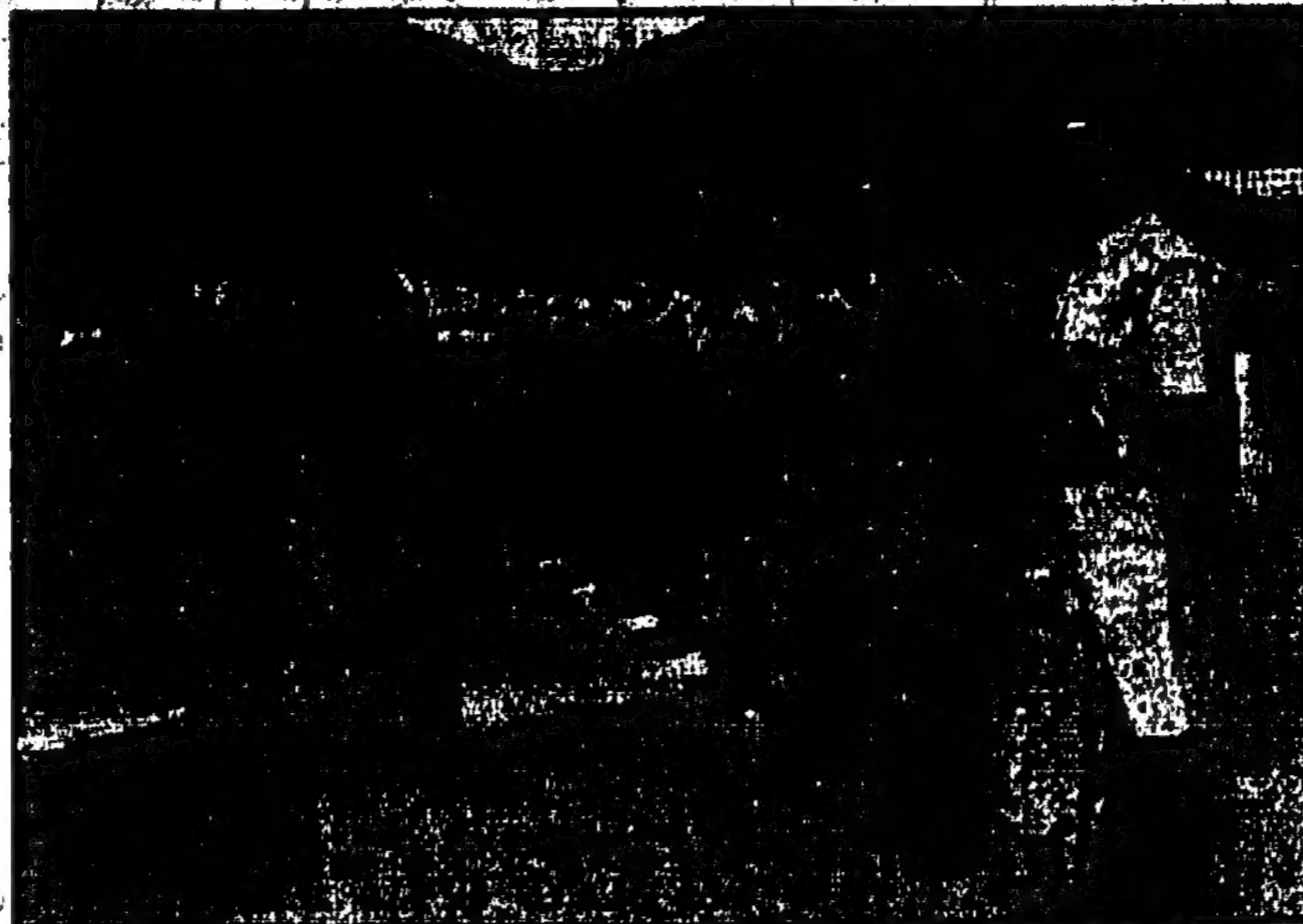
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ABOVE: A Philippine folk dance performed by members of a troupe which accompanied the P.I. Presidential Yacht Lapu Lapu here, at a show given at State Theatre last Monday.



MR H. W. E. Heath, Commissioner of Police, accompanied by Sub-Inspector F. A. Walsh, inspecting a passing-out parade at the Police Training School, Aberdeen, last Saturday.



ABOVE: A delegation of Chinese clergy on their arrival from Singapore to attend a conference on Chinese clergy in South-east Asia.



MR and Mrs Robert Leslie Bauld pictured after their wedding last Saturday at St Andrew's Church. The bride is the former Miss Annie Renato Kerr.



MR M. W. Turner receiving a cheque for \$10,000 from Mr Wilfred Wang from the Rotary Club of Hongkong last Saturday for maintenance of a bed for ten years at the Crippled Children's Home, Sandy Bay.



MRS C. N. Li presenting a prize to little Au Sol at the Tai Hang West Kaitong Welfare Association baby contest held last Saturday.



MR Henry Charles Wells and the former Miss Barbara Ann Schabroni, of Cleveland, Ohio, after their wedding at St Joseph's Church last Saturday.



THE Governor, Sir Robert Black, accompanied by Rev. F. Evison, arriving at the Chinese Methodist Church last Sunday for the Commonwealth Youth Service.



MEN of the 1st Battalion, The Green Howards, boarding the troopship Empire Fowey last Saturday for U.K. after completing a three-year tour of duty here.

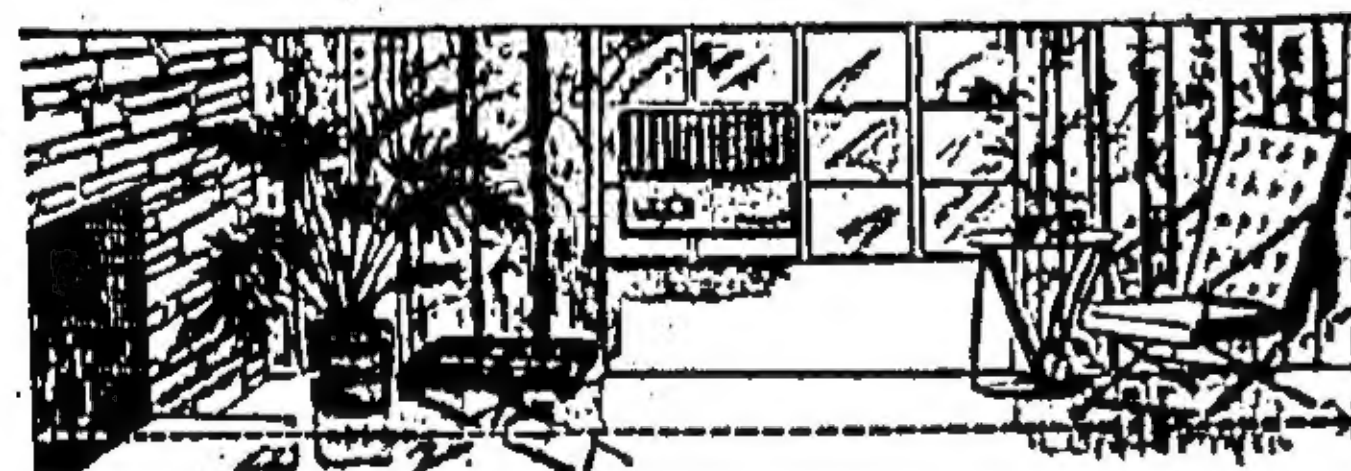


DR D. J. M. Mackenzie laying a wreath at the Cenotaph on Friday last in commemoration of the centenary of the British Red Cross Society.



A Shamshupo Kaitong Welfare Association official distributing noodles donated by the Catholic Relief Services for needy families.

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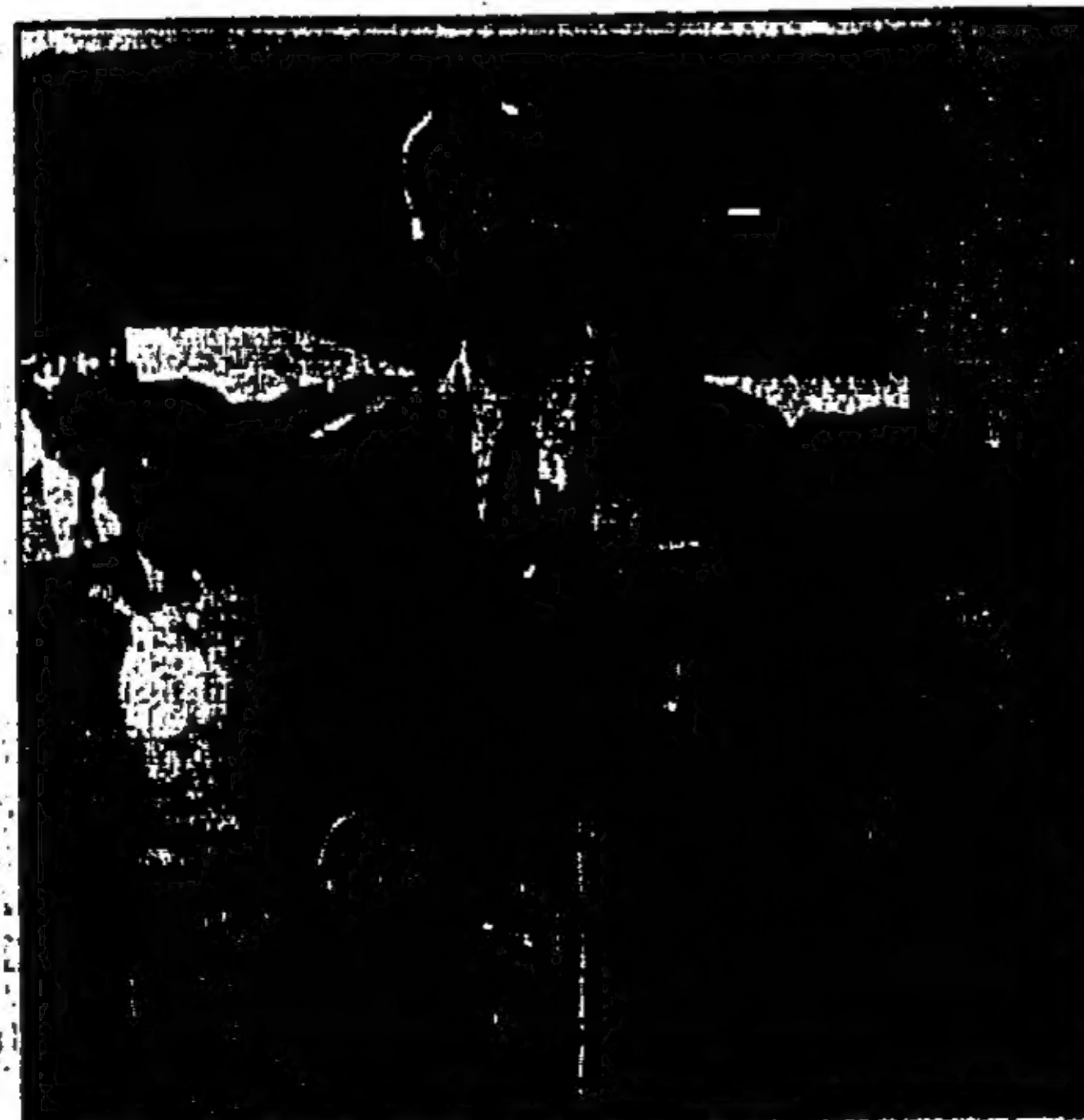
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MR H. A. Angus, Director of Commerce and Industry, speaking at the inaugural ceremony of the Philippine Floating Exposition on board the RPS Lapu Lapu which arrived last Sunday.



SIR Arthur Fadden, former Federal Treasurer of Australia, and Lady Fadden who arrived in the Colony recently on a brief visit.

TONIGHT 2 Big Floorshows

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Margaret & Maurice with their
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This pianist never really played a note—but I'm intoxicated

by GEORGE MILLAR

WORLD IN A JUG, by Roland Gant (Cape, 15s.)

NEXT time you go to a night club or watch a really good band, take a look at the pianist. In his loose, full-square seat before the keyboard, his absorbed eyes, you may detect his degree of dedication to a popular entertainment that is between an instinct, an art, and an obsession.

In the days of racoon coats, Stutz automobiles, and speakies Larry Alden was a medical student at the University of Illinois.

He took a trip to Chicago to hear Beale Smith sing "Downhearted Blues" at the Paradise on Thirty-fifth and Calumet.

Got the world in a jug, The stopper's in my hand.

"Man, I was lost to medicine," he probably got lost earlier, in his New Orleans childhood, when he began to sing the blues and to make a piano mix the wild throbbings of Africa with the melody of Europe.

He played and sang professionally in the prohibition hotspots of Chicago and Key West (Kansas City) and rose in the world of jazz till he knew Whitman, Armstrong, Crosby, Dixie, and Duke. He was playing in Hollywood while White made "The King of Jazz" and Edward G. Robinson made "Little Caesar."

Intoxicated by jazz and by the "medium" he absorbed to keep him, whiskey, gin, and marijuana—then called "ten," "muggles," or "vipers"—he allowed his marriage to dissolve.

On he recoiled, coming money and splashing it with the carelessness that the ordinary breadwinner finds either splendid or stupid, but never losing his friends, all fellow musicians.

He played Europe before the war, breathing the Gauloise-scented air of Paris so fervently that he returned to work there not long ago.

His private life, interesting, generous, sometimes pugnacious, always took second place so long as he "played good piano and sang O.K."

We leave him recovered in London from near-fatal illness produced by hard living. He will play good piano till he drops.

All our memories lie in with tunes, and for that reason this book, factual and accurate, is nostalgic and appealing. It seems to be autobiography rather than fiction.

When I telephoned Roland Gant, who is English and works for a London publishing house, he insisted that his singer-pianist was an knagery character.

WIDOW IN PURSUIT

EXILES IN PARADISE, by Hilary Selon (Hutchinson, 12s. 6d.)

A CAR ferry arrives at Boulogne in the second half of the century. The British cars roll into France. "Like schoolboys released from school."

In one Riley an attractive, lone widow, Cassandra Hamilton, tours south and into Italy to look for the Chadwickes, nephew and aunt. A delicate mission.

Young Chadwick, very wild, had an affair with the wife of a prospective Lord Mayor of London, and when he skipped away an earring and a diamond necklace were missed.

The deserted lady has lost Cassandra the Riley and urged her to clear the matter up with Chadwick before Scotland Yard uncovers the scandal.

Cassandra has the sense to enjoy her motoring abroad, and the sunlit, food-lit, pleasure of it is conveyed with great skill. She finds the Chadwickes. The enormous aunt, puffing spleen, loathes her; the outrageous nephew determines to captivate her.

In the noble yet human settings of Florence, Rome, and the Alps the rake and the delightful Englishwoman cross rapids and fall in love.

This is a gay, clever, slight English novel, very pleasant and easy to read.

IMMORTAL SARAH

SARAH BERNHARDT, by Joanna Richardson (Max Reinhardt 21s.)

JUDITH VAN HARD, a Dutch Jewess, a Parisian bird of paradise, was 16 when, in 1844, she gave birth to a daughter whom she named Sarah. The father was Edouard Bernhardt, a lawyer of Le Havre.

From this unlikely beginning a sickly and unwanted child developed talents, looks, and personality that made her, through the theatre, a queen on earth.



Add to these qualities such distinction that before her death in the 1920's she would have been carried on stage and, beside her beauty gone, bring French audiences to tears.

In love with love, she had lovers by the score, among them prince, she knew men's sieges and their devices.

Pierre Loti had himself delivered to her in Paris rolled up in his gift, a fine Persian rug. Yet the only man who seems, according to Miss Richardson, to have held her affections was her profligate son Maurice, whose father had been (when she was 20) the Prince de Ligne.



AUTHOR GANT "TEA" AND GOOD PIANO

When she rented 77, Chester Square, then on today's demure address in Belgrave, on her first London visit, she lived happily with seven chameleons, a wolfhound, three other dogs, a cheetah, Bilibonzo the parrot, and Darwin the monkey.

On a subsequent visit she rented a villa in St John's Wood where she kept live snakes decorated with jewelled rings and chains.

Broomstick It is in her prime that she should be remembered. Then, when women were plump, Sarah was slight as a Toledo blade. So slight that they said she slid through raindrops without getting wet. And when one man, waiting by the theatre, said, "Here comes the witch," his companion answered, "I see only the broomstick."

Her long, sensitive face was as striking as the voice whose merest whisper would draw out the very souls from rowdies in the pit. She was brilliant, the pit. She was brilliant,

stand above 464 square miles of pucker landscape unduly tempting to criminals.

To the north-west Hollywood nestles against the Santa Monica mountains north are the Sierra Madre, west Venice and the Pacific, south "the biggest man-made port in the world," and east and south-east the industrial city.

This area of riches is defended, according to Mr Webb, by an unusually developed fast-rolling, and hard-nosed police force. It has to be.

These who come seeking easy and rich employment turn often to crime and there are always "strong-arm men prowling for furs and jewels. There is the nest of homosexuals, which lives under constant threat of murder, shakedown, and blackmail."

Vice queen Brenda Allen, the vice queen, commanded 114 "pleasure girls" in Hollywood. She was arrested 20 times before the police could "make one stick."

The story of this book is the Police Department, but many crimes are covered, including the terrible and unsolved "Black Dahlia" sex murder, and the bombing of the Club Mecca, when six innocents were killed and more injured while the juke box played.

Jack Webb is an innocent man who has made a million dollars out of the Los Angeles



Police Department. "He did it by producing the top American TV series, 'Dragnet' and himself taking the part of Sergeant Joe. 'All we want is the facts, ma'am,' Friday."

A QUICK FLIP...

BEDS IN THE EAST, by Anthony Burgess (Helmman, 15s.). A really funny novel about Englishmen, Tamils, Chinese, and others in Malaya.

THE PRISONER AT JALA, by Gerard Bell (Hutchinson, 15s.). A small British action involving an infantry brigade in the Aden area. A well told and exciting story that sticks here and there when either are involved. All-male cast.

—(London Express Services.)

AND HERE'S ANOTHER DAVIS TO SHOUT ABOUT

By NOEL GOODWIN

ASKED to name the American jazzman I would most like to welcome to Britain, who has not already been my vote would go to Miles Davis.

For 10 years the Illinois-born trumpeter, 36 next month, has been a major influence in modern jazz development.

Two new discs of his that I have just heard are eloquent evidence of his continuing brilliance. "Miles Davis" (Pentone TFL 5053) and "Miles Davis" (Esquire 32-008), both 12in. LPs.

The six numbers of "Milestones," recorded early last year with alto-saxist "Cannonball" Adderley as guest artist with the Davis Quintet, are the best value.

They protect the fair for eloquent understatement, the melodic imagination and lyrical style characteristic of Davis at his best, backed by fine teamwork.

"Relaxin'" is a happy-go-lucky affair of six other numbers dating from 1958—less rewarding because less well shaped, but not to be ignored as a specimen of Davis's creative prowess.

ART TATUM-BEN WEBSTER Quartet (Columbia-Clef 33CK 10137; 12in. LP). Half a dozen "pop" tunes transformed into something worth while by the combined artistry of Tatum, the blind pianist who died in 1956, and tenor-saxist Ben Webster. An excellent choice for relaxed, leisurely listening that makes no demands on the imagination but provides lasting pleasure.

No startling ideas to pin down the ears, but softly driving treatment of six numbers.

TAL FARLOW: Guitar Solo (Columbia-Clef 33CK 10132; 12in. LP). Since hearing Charlie Byrd with the Woody Herman herd in Britain, some re-thinking about present-day jazz guitarists is overdue.

JACKY'S DIARY
BY JACKY MENDELSON
AGE 3 1/2

To Day I'm Sick in Bed because yesterday I went out in the Rain.

I got Water in my shoes & now it's in my nose. I guess that's on a count of I sleep laying down.

This Morning The Doctor* came to Ex-Salmon Me. He Must of Been Going on a Trip Cause he had his Soot-Case With Him.

The 1st thing a Dr. does is to feel your Pulse, so he can tell how Sick you Are.

Then he Listens inside of your Chest with a Telescope so he can Hear if there's Any Germs in there.

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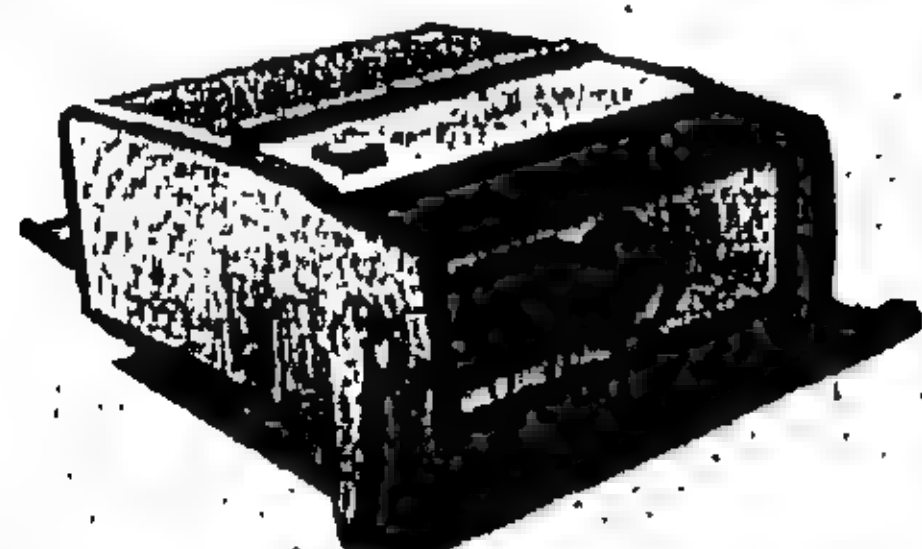
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Also it's got Numbers on it which tells how Many Germs are inside of you. Healthy People have Got 99.9. Got A Hundred & One.

The reason You can't see Germs is because they're Smaller than the Naked Eye.

When The Dr. finished Looking he wrote a Letter to the Man in the Drug-store. Only He didn't Mail it, But told Mommy to deliver it instead. What A Cheap-skate!

The Dr. says I have to stay in Bed all Day Tomorrow. So I'm doing all my running around Today.

ADD VICE FOR CHILDREN. Germs are so tiny that 50,000 of them can fit on the Head of a Pin. Which is why You shouldn't Put Pins in your Mouth. Your Friend, JACKY.

A QUESTION FOR EVERY DAY-DREAMING WIFE

Would YOU like to be this woman?

ON a sudden, grey rainy day when the kitchen is cluttered with drip-dry washing that goes drip-drip-drip, and you wonder if it will ever get dry-dry-dry, do you sometimes sigh into your teacup and wish you were someone else?

Still a woman — but some other woman. A woman who goes places and does things. Things that don't include the laundry.

The Queen, maybe? Princess Margaret? Loveable, wise, old Mrs. Roosevelt? Or that other American woman — Mrs. What's-her-name — that female ambassador who hits the headlines as regularly as a metronome beats time?

You know the one I mean, Mrs. Rare Truth Goose — something like that.

What is her name? Mrs. Clare Boothe Luce — that's it. That's the one I mean. How would you like to be her? What would it be like?

Roughly, it would be like this.

You'll have unlimited money. You'd have blonde good looks (that's something at 50 plus), brains, great vitality, and a husband who not only controls a publishing empire (Time, Life, and Fortune magazines) but has much political power as well.

You'd lead an exciting, glamorous life. You'd have as much fascinating travel as anyone could wish. And you'd have a very considerable amount of political power yourself.

You'd like it? Then let's have a look at what you'd have to be and have to do to get it.

Essential...

To begin with, brains. Absolutely essential. The brains. Then, ruthlessness. No less essential, it must be there in both degree and quantity. Thirdly, the dedicated, singleminded wish for power. More than that, a will to power. The power to say — and mean it — "I will have power."

Mrs. Luce has all these — in abundance. She has more besides. She has brains, money, and ambition that she hasn't even used yet. Thanks to all

by
**DEE
WELLS**

these attributes, she has had a fabulous career.

If not exactly shrouded in mystery, her early life is a little hazy. One report says she "comes from sound New England stock" — that's that.

Another more interesting one says she ran away from her mother, who was an ex-chorus girl. That she shook small-town dust from her feet when she was in her early 20s, settled in New York City and supported herself by making paper flowers. That she settled in New York City is certainly true. But that is not to say she settled down. Twice-married, she has never settled down.

From paper flowers she turned to journalism. From journalism to acting. From acting to playwriting. And in playwriting she had her first big success. Her play *The Women*, a brilliantly witty and satirical denunciation of her own sex, ran 82 weeks on Broadway. In New York and London, alone the play netted \$80,000.

Made into a film (with not a single man in the cast) it was a world-wide box-office success. Her name was made. From then on everything she touched turned to gold.

Of course, some things she touched to were already gold.

A gold mine

Her second husband, Henry Luce, was a gold mine if ever there was one. As publisher of *Time* and *Life* he was enormously rich. As a rich man and a publisher he was a particularly important and vocal Republican. (At this stage of the story the time is the early '30s. America is in the midst of the depression years and Franklin Roosevelt is serving his first term as President in a



Three pictures from the Clare Boothe Luce scrapbook... At the top right she wears casual, country clothes for a visit to Sir Winston Churchill. In the center: A glamorous evening dress and champagne glass to receive a greeting from the Duke of Windsor. On the right: A black lace mantilla covers her head for a visit to the late Pope.

heavily dominant Democratic Government.)

Mr. Luce found the brainy, beautiful blonde Clare irresistible. Her first marriage had already ended in divorce. His own quickly followed suit. In 1935 they were married. And Part II of her life unfolds.

She now turned to magazine editing. And the glossy American magazine *Vanity Fair* gave Clare Boothe Luce what was perhaps her first heady draught of how pleasant it was to run things.

Editing conquered. The Women behind her, a novel published, she now invaded a really powerful domain, the almost exclusively male world of politics.

In 1942 — with all the might of the Luce publications and money backing her — she stood for Congress on a fiercely anti-Communist Republican candidate from the State of Connecticut.

She got in. And for six years she raised holy hell in Washington. She became the most outspoken member of the Opposition, and the most razor-tongued woman ever to serve in Congress.

No Democrat was safe from her tongue. When ex-Vice-President Henry Wallace mildly suggested that America should play a more responsible part in world leadership, Mrs. Luce nailed him and dismissed the idea as "Globaloney."

'Pixilated...'

She spoke of Democrats as "a buck-toothed fringe." Democratic President Truman was a "gone goose" and lacked "oomph," she said, and had been chosen by the Democrats in "one of their more pixilated moments."

Her Congressional terms expired, Clare Boothe Luce threw herself with her characteristic fervor and publicity-consciousness into her next endeavour. She found Faith, and wished to be received into the Roman Catholic church. To do so she was personally tutored by New York's TV priest, the dynamic Mgr. Fulton Sheen.

She was the most notable convert of many a year. She made her first communion. And her first communion made the headlines.

In 1952 the political scene changed. The Democrats were out. The Republicans were in, and Dwight Eisenhower was President.

Both Clare Boothe Luce and her husband were old friends of Eisenhower. Both had supported his candidacy.

In American politics, such support never goes unrewarded. What could President Eisenhower give the Luces that would be a fitting reward for such staunch friendship? What would

Mrs. Luce like? Would Mrs. Luce like to be an ambassador?

Yes, please, thank you very much indeed, Mrs. Luce would. But not ambassador to just any little old banana republic or some tuppenny-penny stinky country like Lichtenstein. Something big, please.

Two poodles

Big it was, Italy. It was. An important post. Italy. And in February 1953 the new lady ambassador kissed her good friend Eisenhower goodbye and set sail for her post. Travelling with her were her two poodles and her husband.

The two poodles and the husband roamed the handsome marble corridors and rooms of the American Ambassador's residence in Rome. Mrs. Luce roamed all Italy — and got in many a patch of hot water.

Within a month of her arrival in Rome she told the Italians how she (and America) expected them to vote in their imminent general election, and made it clear that if it was too left or too right, American aid might be cut off.

In 1954, after another too-lucid Luce speech, the whole Italian Press furiously accused her of "interfering in Italian affairs." One paper stated: "She makes us long for an old-fashioned ambassador in striped trousers."

A convent

As an ardent convert, she visited the Pope. And — so the story goes — lectured him for 20 straight minutes on the beauty of the True Faith. The Pope got no word in, save an occasional, "Yes, Mrs. Luce." However, he managed the last word (no mean feat with fast-talking Clare), and said tiredly, "Yes, yes, Mrs. Luce. But I am a Catholic already."

In 1956 Madame Ambassador Luce was found to be ill with arsenical poisoning. Was it a plot against her life? Was there a sinister Borgiasque creature tapping the white powder from a poison ring into the American Ambassador's champagne cocktail?

There were more headlines. But it was no plot. There was no Borgias. The ambassador's bedroom ceiling was discovered to be flaking. Some of the paint flakes had got into her breakfast. The paint contained arsenic. It was as simple as that.

Her recovery took some time. But it is now complete. And she is now in the headlines again.

This time over her recent appointment as ambassador to Brazil. The Democratic senators in the U.S. Congress spoke out heatedly against her! Too tact-

less, too Republican, too political — the post should go to a career diplomat.

Her Republican admirers did an inept job of defending her.

One, Senator Dirksen, declared oratorically: "Don't beat an old bag of bones." As the laughter thundered about him, he tried to retrieve his and Mrs. Luce's dignity by saying: "I mean an old bag of political bones." It made it no better.

Endorsed

Her great and good friend like personally endorsed her. Despite all the fuss her appointment was confirmed by the Senate. Mrs. Luce would go as ambassador to Brazil.

But her Republican champions, like, and Clare herself, reckoned without the ultimate word of Henry Luce himself.

He put his foot down firmly. Mrs. Luce had been "scurrilously attacked" in the U.S. Senate. Mrs. Luce would not go as ambassador to Brazil.

But will Mrs. Luce stay home? Will she give up without a fight her hard-won, much-enjoyed power? Will she drift out of the headlines into housewife obscurity?

Temporarily perhaps she may do all of these. But no man, not even Henry Luce, can keep a great woman down. Temporarily Mrs. Luce is a woman who must go places, must do things. Eventually she will bounce back in the limelight, back in the headlines, back in everyone's hair.

It has its points. It is a way of life.

But would you still like to be her?

Man On The Moon: The Concluding Chapter

RETURN TO EARTH

By JOHN MACLEAN

JAMES ROGERS had been on the moon just three hours when he lay down again on the couch in his space rocket, pressed the button marked "Return," felt the motors kick, opened his eyes and saw through the tiny porthole the moon falling away behind him.

He made radio contact with his base on the earth and dictated his report for the second time, concisely and monotonously.

For the first time, the precariousness of his position struck home to him.

Twice more he would have to make his report back to ground control. Twice more to make absolutely certain there was an accurate copy somewhere—in case he didn't get back.

There were problems in getting back. The earth, unlike the moon, has an atmosphere. A rocket which doesn't slow at just the right moment is burned up so fiercely that it turns into pure gas.

The earth, unlike the moon, does not have deep dust pits to cushion the shock of a landing that does not come off just right.

He heard the radio crackle and adjusted the receiver.

★ ★ ★

They were going to try to land him in the Atlantic, just over Ascension Island, for long the receiving point for the rockets from Florida, a carefully patrolled stretch of water.

He had noticed and reported that the landing on the moon was just a few miles an hour too fast. He had not worried. It had been gentle enough.

But ground control were afraid something was fractionally wrong with the brake-rocket system. So they were landing him in the ocean where the shock would be cushioned.

The rocket might sink half a mile into the ocean and still come up safely.

Rogers shrugged. He did not like the idea. But it would be better than being smashed on some rocky surface.

He watched the dial settings. A steady speed of just on 4,000 miles an hour showed on the complex electronic equipment which checked and plotted his position by bouncing radio signals off the earth and the moon.

There was nothing for him to do. There were no more buttons to push unless radio control broke down and he had to take over hand control.

If that happened, he would notice the absence of the steady "blip, blip, blip" of the control signal which registered the fact that everything was functioning according to plan.

He could see the clock around twice, in any case. And he was tired.

★ ★ ★

When he awoke, he looked at the dial. He had slept for 12 hours. Under the increasing pull of the earth, his speed had crept up — despite occasional cautious applications of the rocket brakes by the radio control centre — to 10,000 miles an hour. And it was increasing all the time.

It would take all the fuel available to slow him to a steady 25,000 miles an hour as he shot into the earth's atmosphere.

Then the fun would begin. He dictated his final report and chatted with ground control. The crucial test was approaching.

The engineers on the ground planned to slow down the rocket to 25,000 miles an hour as it touched the rim of the earth's atmosphere.

The atmosphere would slow it slightly more, then they would steer it back into space. On

due to crash. Forty-eight aircraft were on patrol. A large tug stood by to take the rocket in tow when it came to the surface. He himself would be picked up by a launch from one of the destroyers.

Everything was ready. The earth seemed green and fresh at this distance, magnificent against the black sky.

The steak tasted good. He watched the dials. His course changed abruptly, his speed dropped slowly. The trick was working. It had to. No rocket could possibly carry enough fuel for adequate braking.

Rogers was glad he was not doing his own navigating.

★ ★ ★

Down, down, down — 20,000, 10,000, 5,000 miles an hour. Now he could make out the broad expanse of the Atlantic. Everything was fine — except the temperature. The thermometer climbed — 90, 100, 110, 120. Rogers sweated.

He knew about that. Despite the slower speed and the cooling equipment, the friction against the atmosphere was heating the rocket.

Its temperature would level off, he thought, about 180 degrees, then cool down to a normal 70 by the time it hit the water.

He dozed in the heat. Sleepily, he saw the water come up toward him. The dial showed 400 miles an hour. There was not enough fuel left to slow the rocket further. He strapped himself down and clenched his teeth.

The impact jarred his body. It was a lot worse than landing on the moon.

Then the emergency hatch opened. A naval officer put his head in, and said: "Nice morning. It was over."

THE END

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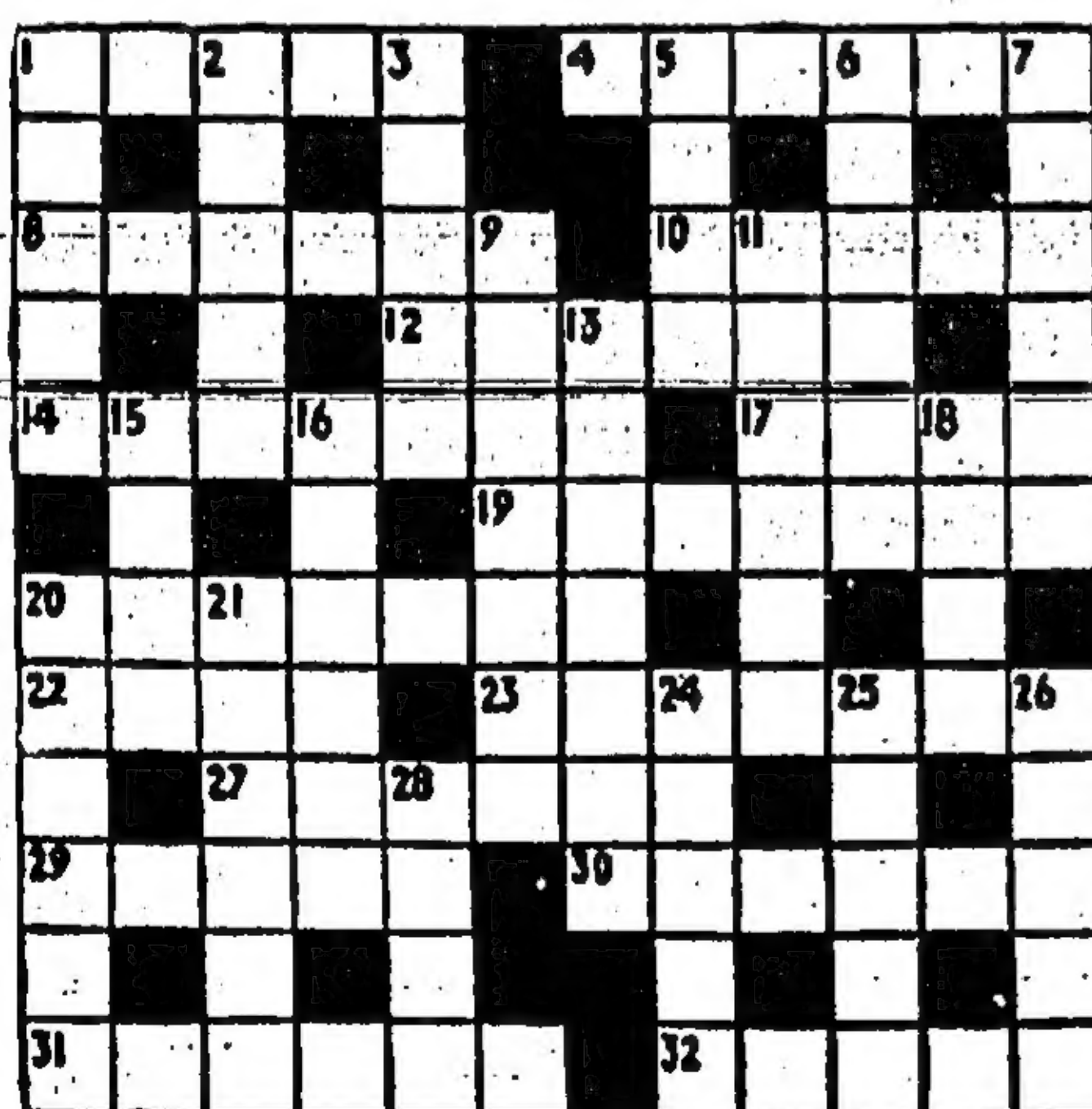
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A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 1 Mediated (5).
- 4 Extreme fright (8).
- 8 Looking-glass (6).
- 10 Chic (5).
- 12 Neither masculine nor feminine (6).
- 14 Doom (7).
- 17 Kit (4).
- 18 Carried too far (7).
- 20 Taken (7).
- 22 Harvest (6).
- 23 Breed of cat (7).
- 27 Drives back (6).
- 28 Scratch (5).
- 30 Standing (6).
- 31 Unmarried (6).
- 32 Reassemble (5).

DOWN

- 1 Ape (1).
- 2 Enchantress (5).
- 3 Idler (5).
- 5 Point of compass (4).
- 6 Bellowed (6).
- 7 Hunter (6).
- 9 Bitter repentance (7).
- 11 Severe headache (6).
- 13 Lays bare (7).
- 15 Woodwind instrument (4).
- 16 Spruce (6).
- 18 Helps (4).
- 20 Badges (6).
- 21 Firework (6).
- 24 On the move (5).
- 25 Fraise (5).
- 26 Attempt (5).
- 28 Ring out (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 3 Ignorant, 6 Prov, 9 Electing, 11 Lemonade, 13 Rest, 15 Opulence, 16 Ally, 21 Tuberoses, 23 Disposed, 25 Marc, 27 Resolute, Down: 1 Owl, 3 Term, 4 Gale, 5 Once, 6 Angus, 7 Tight, 9 Enter, 10 Edict, 12 Excel, 14 Sates, 16 Nogus, 17 Eased, 19 Alder, 20 Lure, 21 Toll, 22 Belt, 23 Omen, 24 Even.



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Impressive Performances By Recreio "A" Highlight First Week Of Bowls Season

By ROBERT TAY

Impressive performances by senior division champions, Recreio "A", formed the main highlight of the opening matches of the Colony lawn bowls league season during the last week.

In a close-scoring game on Saturday, they edged out one of the top contenders for this year's senior honours, Craigengower Cricket Club, by 4-1 and on Thursday they collected another five points from their clubmates, Recreio "B", in a match originally scheduled for today.

Against Craigengower, the champions, with an almost completely new line-up of No. 1's and No. 2's were full value for their margin of victory.

Showing excellent teamwork and combination, and displaying consistent bowls, they were in the first half well on top of the Valley bowlers, who were bowling in patches.

Successive Threes

Only a determined fightback by the Valley club in the second half enabled them to take the match to a close finish and snatch one point from it. The CCC four of C. K. Sung, W. C. Young, M. Q. Wong and C. C. Ma were trailing behind by 8-15 in the 14th end of their game against C. F. Rozario, S. E. Souza, A. P. Pereira and A. A. Lopes but successful heavy shots by Ma and some excellent drawing by Martin Wong gave them three successive threes and a lead of 17-15 which they carried eventually to 21-16.

Brilliant Display

The best Recreio four on view that day were L. A. Rozario, H. A. Ozoilo, E. M. Alarcoun and J. E. Noronha. Although L. A. Rozario was edged out slightly by opposing number P. Manson, the other three members of the four played extremely well throughout. After leading 11-9 at tea, they rapped home comfortably to win by 20-13. For CCC, Soares and Souza put in some good woods in the second half, but Coates was rather handicapped by his inability to

respond to the number of heavy shots called for by his No. 3. The match on the third rink was highlighted by a brilliant display by Recreio's C. C. Pereira at No. 3. His accurate drawing and setting shots paved the way to his four's comfortable 23-21 win over P. R. Ragi, F. Lee, G. Hong Choy and S. Leonard, among whom Ragi at lead was the pick.

On Thursday Recreio "B" found their senior team a shade too good for them on two rinks, after extending them up to tea time.

Lopes's four ran into a scoring spree in the second half to beat F. X. Silva's four by 20-13, but C. Rozario-Pereira and his men were held at 15-14 on the 14th end by C. E. Pussos's four and only a four, and two singles on the last three heads enabled them to emerge winners by 21-14.

Closest Game

The closest game was seen on the third rink where C. P. Pussos's four after trailing by 11-16 staged a strong finish on the last three heads with a 1, 2, and 1 to lose by only 15-10 to J. E. Noronha's four.

In both these games, the champions, with their new line-up showed that they are a steady and consistent team though by no means spectacular and will be hard to crack in this season's league.

Another outstandingly successful team of the week was the Kowloon Bowling Green Club twelve who, by beating Talkoo Club 8-0 at Talkoo on Sunday, claimed the distinction of being the only first division team in the opening games to take maximum points.

The Talkoo dockmen, though outplayed on one rink when B. Brown's four lost 8-28 to W. Williamson's four, put up a very close fight on the other two rinks losing on each of these by only one shot.

Minor Upset

A minor upset was the defeat of the formidable HKPSA side, one of the top second division teams this year, by Filipino Club consisting of a number of players from their last year's third division team.

All the first division matches scheduled for today have been postponed to other dates, and the main highlights of the week's games will be provided tomorrow when Craigengower take on Talkoo Club at the Valley and Kowloon Bowling Green Club clash with Kowloon Cricket Club at Austin Road.

Craigengower, an almost invincible team when playing on their home green and although Talkoo are a fighting side, it is going to be a very difficult task for them to upset the Valley bowlers, although one point is not out of their reach.

Kowloon Bowling Green Club will undoubtedly start as favourites against KCC, but will have to watch out for the possibility of their going down by too wide a margin on one rink. Either of the fours skipped by T. E. Baker and J. Landolt are capable of carrying their side through on their good day.

On Wednesday, Filipino Club with a few changes in their line-up will have to fight all

the way to avoid a 4-1 defeat from KCC. Although they have lost Davidson, the Dock team have actually been strengthened by the return of Gourlay as skipper, and KCC should be able to finish among the top teams this year.

Today's Highlights

Best of this afternoon's games is the second division encounter between HKFC and HKPSA at the Valley. Both teams are well in the running for the title with a number of former first division players among them. The Football Club are, however, the steadier and better-balanced side and a 4-1 win for them is indicated although victory will not come until after a very close finish.

In today's third division games the pick will probably be that between Talkoo and Hongkong Football Club. The Talkoo thirds picked up extremely well towards the end of last season, and are fully capable of giving top ranking HKFC a good run for all their worth.

Today's Games

SECOND DIVISION
PRC "B" v. PRC "A".
CCC v. HKCC.
HKFC v. HKPSA.
FC v. USRC (Postponed).
KCC (bye).
THIRD DIVISION
IRC v. HKRC.
HKCC v. KBGC.
KCC v. HKFC.
CCC (bye).

Tomorrow

FIRST DIVISION
KCC v. KCC.
WEDNESDAY
FIRST DIVISION
FC v. KCC (at KBGC).
IRC "B" v. IRC "A".

Henry Longhurst On Golf LAW OF THE LINKS

"By special request," as the entertainers say when they had every intention of doing an encore anyway, I venture to produce an abbreviated set of golfing Rules which I feel might cover the day-to-day activities of club golfers who require a common code and have no intention of cheating.

No more is claimed for it than that, but it might, when its various inadequacies have been pointed out and corrected, serve as a basis of an official abbreviated version to replace the 93 pages of the present pocket edition.

It would be idle to deny that most people at the moment have only the sketchiest knowledge of the Rules. Those that follow could be printed—albeit in pretty small type—on the outside portions of a scorecard and every-one could reasonably be expected to be acquainted with them.

Stern Pro Code

For professionals playing for thousands of pounds it might be desirable to produce a sterner and more detailed code. If so, I have no doubt that the Rules of Golf Committee would give them a hand in doing so.

Perhaps I may note certain points in the suggested Rules? There is, for instance, no limitation of clubs. Only in this way, it seems to me, can we hope to break down the absurd notion that a "set" of golf clubs numbers 14. A "set" is the number you choose to carry and would in most cases range from seven to nine.

Again, I think that many minor contingencies, e.g. finding your ball on the wrong green or having a dog run off with it would be covered, for club golfers at any rate, either by Rule 2 or by the words "in the traditional manner" in Rule 1.

The 'Background'

I envisage that the "background," i.e. form of clubs, amateur status, how to run a competition, etc., would remain available in a separate publication.

So here with due humility I set up to be shot at my plain man's Law of the Links:
1. The game shall be played in the traditional manner and with as little delay as possible. Penalty: match play, two strokes; stroke play, two strokes.
2. If any point in dispute be not covered by the Rules it shall be settled in accordance with equity.
3. Ball lost, out of bounds or unplayable. The player may drop

a ball on the nearest edge of the fairway under penalty of two strokes. Alternatively, he may, forthwith, under penalty of stroke and distance, play another ball from the same place as the first, the second ball then becoming the ball in play irrespective of where the first may later be found.

Impediments

4. Impediments and obstructions. Without penalty (1) any loose impediment may be removed, (2) a ball (a) in any hole, mark or matter left by an animal, (b) within two club-lengths of the hole, (c) on the line of play, (d) on the line of play, (e) on the line of play, (f) on the line of play, (g) on the line of play, (h) on the line of play, (i) on the line of play, (j) on the line of play, (k) on the line of play, (l) on the line of play, (m) on the line of play, (n) on the line of play, (o) on the line of play, (p) on the line of play, (q) on the line of play, (r) on the line of play, (s) on the line of play, (t) on the line of play, (u) on the line of play, (v) on the line of play, (w) on the line of play, (x) on the line of play, (y) on the line of play, (z) on the line of play.

Wrong Ball

8. If a player plays a stroke with the wrong ball, he shall go back and play again without penalty: if more than one stroke, he shall in match play lose the hole; in stroke play lose two strokes and finish the hole with the wrong ball. If two players in a match play each play the wrong ball, they shall finish the hole thus and the scores shall stand.

9. The club may be grounded anywhere except in a sand bunker.

10. No penalty shall be incurred for, by mistake, (1) hitting a moving ball, (2) playing from in front of the teebox, (3) touching the sand in a bunker, (4) playing out of turn, (5) moving the ball. In the case of (5) the ball shall be replaced, the player ensuring, as always, that no advantage to himself accrues.

ENGLISH PLAYERS' WIMBLEDON PROSPECTS

Christine Truman Has A Good Chance But Must Cut Out Those Net Rushes

By DAN MASKELL

(Training manager to the Lawn Tennis Association)

Can Christine Truman win Wimbledon this year? She has a good chance — if she makes up her mind about her game.

At the moment she shows a lack of decision whether to become a volleyer in the great tradition of those great American champions, Alice Marble, Margaret Osborne, and Louise Brough, or an all-court player like Doris Hart, and, before her, England's own Dorothy Round.

Particularly on hard courts, the volleying game must have as its spearhead a dominant service with first and second serves under complete control and as well as quicksilver reflexes and a wide range of volleys from below and above the net, a smash both powerful and consistent.

Her Natural Game

Christine, because of her technique and build, is unlikely to develop all these to the necessary standards, but she is only 18 and naturally inquisitive in finding out what she can and cannot do at the net. Being essentially a strong, healthy girl, she is enjoying the fun of playing at the net, and no matter what pitfalls, I, or anyone else may suggest, she will wait for her there, she must experience them herself.

Unnecessary defeats will eventually hurt her and lead her to the conclusion that, in the long run, her natural game, one of severe, solid, ground-stroke play backed up by an accurate net game.

I shall be surprised and disappointed if she doesn't learn

the lesson that you cannot come up to the net "on a wish and a prayer" against the accuracy and guile of Angelique Mortimer, who beat her in the hard courts final recently, or against the untroubled passing strokes of little Mimi Arnold, of America, who beat her at Wimbledon last year.

Ambitious

Christine has a powerful enough game and stroke-play bigger and better than some past Wimbledon champions.

Rip-Roaring Stuff

Now what of England's men? Billy Knight, 23-year-old Davis Cup star from Northampton, played some rip-roaring stuff at Bournemouth.

He reduced the No. 1 seed, Chile's Louis Ayala, to a tenacious, gruelling week when he beat him 1-6, 6-1, 6-3, 6-2 in the semi-final.

In the final he lost his title only by a hair-breadth in a defensive game with an offensive mind, and, though I hardly agree that all great players had this combination, I am convinced that it is the foundation of Angell's success.

She is always playing purposeful tennis with the very minimum of error.

Angela Mortimer, last year's runner-up of Wimbledon to Alice Gibson, may well start favourably for the women's title this year. She, too, could win it.

Twenty-seven-year-old Angela has quietly overcome all sorts of handicaps, and is now

CHRISTINE TRUMAN



physically at her best and at the peak of experience.

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physically at her best and at the peak of experience.

Softball League Review TOO MANY ONE-SIDED GAMES SEEN IN JUNIOR DIVISION

Out of the 90-odd league games scheduled over a six-month period from late September 1958 to early April 1959 the scores in no fewer than 64 reached double figures indicating that there was a preponderance of one-sided matches.

This, coupled with two shut-outs, a no-hitter, three extra-inning games, seven forfeits and eleven games that did not last more than five innings, ought to give you a rough indication of the state of affairs of our recently concluded Junior softball season.

I say "concluded" with tongue in cheek because my records indicate that there is an outstanding Junior match still awaiting rescheduling by the man responsible for these matters.

At the beginning of the season the PI Dodgers looked good for yet another pennant. Stiff opposition was expected from the Cardinals and the Comets with the Cheyennes having a look-in.

Winning Streak

As if to say "you're all wet" Robert Remedios' Cheyennes embarked on a 10-game winning streak in the first round until the Dodgers stopped them cold with a fine 3-2 triumph to start off the New York for the Filipinos on a bright note.

A week later the Cheyennes dropped another decision, this time to the Cardinals in an 8-

By Oily Vas

throughout the season. In shortstop Lester Wu they have a very able infielder who needs but a little more time to develop into a Senior league ball player. Apart from Bosco Ozoilo and Celso Carillo, the Filipinos, however, had little hitting power. Had it not been for two "off days" when the Comets and the PI Dodgers upset them, the Filipinos might well have walked away with the championship.

Coveted Honour

Third place was snatched by the Cardinals. The most coveted honour in softball came their way when their ED, "Sonny" Machado won by a convincing margin, the title of the league's Most Valuable Player. This ex-Senior leaguer was obviously more at home in the lower division and he struck out the unbelievable total of 108 batters and got a no-hitter against the starbusts.

Well-Balanced Team

The PI Dodgers under Fred Dietz Sr. were an experienced and well-balanced team. Baker Hunsin did not give any outstanding performance on the mound but he pitched steadily

got off to a very late start and did not strike top form until it was too late. They finished strongly, thanks to Reggie Hame, who pitched his arm out for his team-mates.

As for other teams mention must be made here not of their playing ability but of their sportsmanship on the field of play.

The Eagles lacked a pitcher with control.

The Stardusts made up in keenness for their lack of stature and in Gabriel Vempin they have a lad with great promise.

The University boys showed great improvement towards the end of the season. Their big moment? Without a doubt it was their five-inning upset victory over the Cardinals by 20-0.

A Fair Season

The Austers just could not get going without Dave Cooper while the Overseas could well have dispensed with the services of team manager Lee Chee-hong who took no interest in them.

The Overseas earned the dubious honour of being the team which gave the most walkovers. The Diamonds tried hard at all times.

All in all a fair season. Enthusiasm on the part of players was shared by the loyal few who follow the fortunes of minor division softball.

Officially the playing season is all over but the King's Park diamond will be the scene of renewed activity as the Summer League gets under way next month.

This contributor and his typewriter are due for a long rest till the regular league commences in the autumn so until then I must leave your indulgence and ask for "Time Out".

FOREST'S RECORD

Nottingham Forest, quite unnoticed, created a record by winning the FA Cup Final at Wembley.

They played nine matches in the competition — and fielded the same eleven each time!

Manager Billy Walker, when asked who gave them the hardest game, replied: "Amateur Tooting and Mitcham." The eventual Cup-winners were losing 0-2 at one stage in that game in South London. — Bureau Service.

SPORTS QUIZ

1. How many countries have beaten France at rugby football this year?
2. What do letters stand for: (a) LBW (b) LTA (c) MCC?
3. Name four England cricket captains who played in the same Test team against Australia.
4. Which tennis player has won the Wimbledon men's singles title the most times?
5. Who was the last Frenchman to win the Wimbledon men's singles title?
6. When was the last occasion that a world heavyweight title fight ended in the first round?
7. Which is the only filly to have won outright four English classics — The Two Thousand Guineas, One Thousand Guineas, Oaks and St. Leger?
8. Which golfer removed sand from the putting green if it is on the line of his putt?
9. Which jockey has ridden more than 8,000 winners?
10. Which bowler has taken more than 4,000 wickets in first-class cricket?

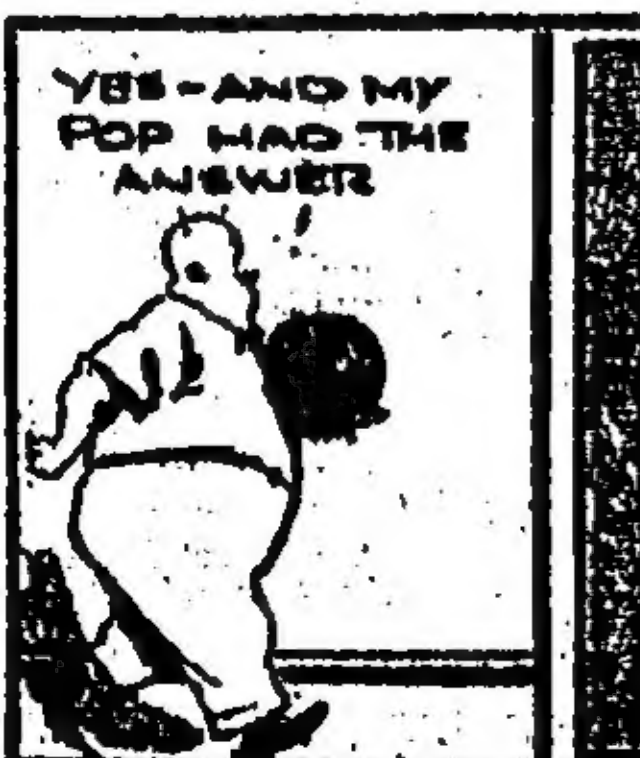
(Answers on Page 19)

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

Mrs A. Riddell has just won the Durham County women's golf championship for the third successive year.

What is remarkable about her feat is that when she married in 1938 after considerable success as a young golfer, she gave up the game for ten years! She did not touch a club again until 1948 after she had raised a family. — Bureau Service.

POP - Daddy Oh!



By Gog



SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Let Us Give Them A Good Old-Fashioned Sailor's Farewell

"There's something about a sailor . . . you know what sailors are . . ."

The words of that old song came back with a nostalgic bang this week following the quiet announcement that the Royal Navy has decided to call it a day as far as competitive sport in Hongkong is concerned.

Indeed, there is something about a sailor, and sportsmen in every corner of the Colony, and in every sporting activity, will find it very hard to appreciate that the marauding mate-lots are no longer there as opponents fighting every inch of the way for goals, runs, wickets, tries and the points that count in championship aspirations.

The Navy's case has been stated soberly and logically in the press. Never has the senior service been more modest for, while changing circumstances have certainly reflected on their achievements in recent years, nothing, nothing, nothing, can ever minimise the extent of the contribution which the Royal Navy has made to Hongkong sport. Nothing can prejudice the reputation for grand sportsmanship that has been built up by the sailors down through the years.

Our Debt

It is impossible at this stage to calculate the debt which our community owes to the boys in blue.

Likewise it is difficult to know just how much of our present progress and prestige has been built on the solid foundation provided by the officers and ratings of the Royal Navy in the dim distant days when the sporting character of our community was being formulated. It may well be that the sporting spirit which bubbles through the Colony's athletic arteries wears a dark blue bell-bottom suit, a collar with three white stripes, and boasts the free and easy demeanour so characteristic of Britain's fighting sailors.

The full impact of the announcement of the Navy's withdrawal from sport was softened by the qualifying assurance that the familiar colours would still be seen on the Colony sports fields even if only in friendly contests. Those good folk who are in sport for the sheer love of it will welcome this part of the statement for Hongkong sports without some contribution from the Royal Navy would indeed be a very strange set-up.

A Fitting Tribute?

We have, however, come to the end of an era. That is always a moment for regret. In this particular case I cannot believe that it should be allowed to pass as though it was some routine end of the season occurrence. It is nothing of the kind.

Our sporting associations should now give serious consideration as to how best they can get together to 'splice the mainbrace' . . . not so much as a 'farewell' to the sailors of the moment but as a salute to the contribution of the Royal Navy sportsmen who for more than a century exploited their talent on the Colony's playing fields and who by their actions and example set the pattern that has made Hongkong the in-

teresting sports rendezvous it is today.

This looks like a suitable time for the Olympic Committee to step in and organise a fitting tribute to a gallant band of sportsmen who, by force of changing circumstances, have been compelled to revise their attitude to games in Hongkong. Now is the time for us to show that we do indeed know what sailors are . . .

★ ★ ★

The third game of the recent series against the visiting Costa Ricans saw a record gross harvest of more than \$150,000.00 pour into the coffers of the Hongkong Football Association.

Planning Theme

Now I know only too well that such a possibility is probably remote but obviously that MUST be the planning theme of the association, otherwise one would be forced to assume that prices are nowadays being pushed up to the limit in the hope that one game will—on the whole—pay for the tour and leave a healthy profit.

This time it worked. It could so easily have been the greatest financial disaster ever to hit the HKFA's bank balance. The prices were dangerously high and if Hongkong had won the first game one shudders to think of the consequences.

The local team selections for the first two games in this Costa Rican series were bitterly criticised in many places: so too was the price structure which was set for all three games . . . and these two games in concert produced two alarmingly small gates at the first and second matches.

If you tie these comments up to the latest news that Hearts will not after all be visiting the Colony you may be pardoned asking if we are being too cautious or even too greedy in our financial dealings with potential visitors.

It is a well-known fact that, in the spirit of 'buckling'—two capacity gates last year, Blackpool failed to make ends meet on their Hongkong excursion. They were actually out-of-pocket.

By

I. M. MACTAVISH

I am not for one moment suggesting that Hearts were influenced solely by financial considerations in arriving at their decision not to come here on their way to America. . . . I cannot believe that we could not make such a project so attractive that clubs on tour would have to think twice, and then think again, before turning down our offer. . . . and we could still do that and make it pay handsomely as well.

Still Big Money

We are still dealing in terms of the pre-Hongkong Stadium era. Three full houses at prices considerably lower than those set for the Costa Ricans would still add up to the sort of money that talks with conviction both here and overseas. Maybe the time has come for us to revise our ideas on the whole subject of budgeting for visits from football teams from distant parts of the world.

★ ★ ★

Sometimes the Colony's 'little' sports suffer unfairly because they get lost in the shadows of the limelight so generously directed on to those major activities which bask in the title of 'crowd-pleasers' . . . or even 'crowd pullers'.

It is the same wherever you go but that does not make it one iota less regrettable.

It seems clear that in this modern age the spectator element is even more important to progress than the pleasure of participation. One redeeming factor is that occasionally one of the 'little' sports enjoys a passing interlude of glory and it may well be that, as a result, the enthusiasts concerned get a special kick out of their big moment.

Important Event

Something of that sort is happening here in our midst this week-end and this afternoon, if you care to take a walk in the vicinity of Macao Ferry Pier, you can be witness to a collection of real enthusiasts setting off for an important event in the Portuguese Colony. They are the men and women—and girls and boys . . . of the Hongkong

SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



Vempsa Club setting out with their scooters for the Annual Interport Meeting with their opposite numbers in Macao.

Great Popularity

The popularity of the motor scooter has increased by leaps and bounds in recent years. The machines, quite apart from proving sturdy, versatile, reliable and economic to run, have bred a new line of sportsmen and sportswomen and there is not the slightest doubt that their numbers will rise steadily as more and more people get round to appreciating that these

practical little machines can also be a rich source of sporting pleasure.

Happy Combination

Maybe these have a morsel of truth . . . maybe they haven't, but they get plenty of it from those who just cannot resist the temptation to push a 'good story' along . . . and they do the same no good at all. During the week I had the opportunity of a few words with one of our best known lawn bowlers and I was most interested in his comment about his own team. He said "Just watch us for the First Division Championship this season. . . . I think we are going to be right up there next September."

I asked him if he was confident because his club had built up a particularly good team and he gave me this interesting reply . . . "No, it's not

that entirely," he said . . . "Oh we have a good collection of players . . . but this time we seem to have found a happy combination. I think the ability of the players and their attitude to the game will be enough to clinch the Championship."

At this stage no names, no jack drill . . . but let me say only that the team concerned has got off to a very good start. . . .

★ ★ ★

Finally just a brief word of apology for the unfortunate slip in the type which rather upset the sense of last Saturday's Wembley article. I hope you managed to piece it together . . . and may I say how much I appreciated the trouble which no many of you took to let me know that you had enjoyed the story.

[We regret that in making up the sports pages last Saturday, five paragraphs in I.M. Mactavish's article "The Wonder of Wembley" were picked out of context. The Editor apologises both to the author of the article and the readers for the confused report which was published.]

The 15th Battalion, RASC, Can Boast Of A Unique Boxing Accomplishment

By ARCHIE QUICK

Unending are the sporting achievements of the 15th Training Battalion, Royal Army Service Corps, Perched on a Dorset hill high above the town of Blandford, they look down on other units from a lofty athletic pinnacle.

Their Great Joy

Boxing is perhaps their greatest pride, but that does not mean that they are only average performers in other sports. Soccer, rugby, athletics, hockey, lawn tennis, swimming—they take them all in their stride—to the tune of an insured £2,000 display of silver trophies. On view, this massive collection looks like a Bond Street Jewellers' show window.

Their Successes

A recital of the RASC's many successes is rather breath-taking, but here goes: Boxing: Three ABA titleholders. Army Inter-Unit Championship for the past three years (and with it the massively handsome King's Shield), seven Army Finalists out of 10 this year, three Imperial Services Championships, eight RASC Championships out of 10, Southern Command Championship, South Western Cham-

pionship, Soccer: Dorset Senior Cup winners (beating three semi-professional clubs), six Dorset County and two Army representatives. Southern Command Championship, RASC 6-aside tournament winners. Rugby: five Dorset County and three Army representatives. Southern Command Championship, South Western Cham-

pionship, And so on, ad lib, through the rest of the sports.

Major General A.F.J. Elmslie, CBE, Inspector of the RASC, presented the awards at the Army match in the camp's spacious cinema, and it was difficult to say who was the proudest man present—the C.O., Lieut-Col. Walter Rowley, the boxing officer, Major R. L. Thomas or the trainer, CQMS H. Capplestone.

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Answers To Sports Quiz

1. One. Ireland.
2. (a) Leg before wicket, (b) Lawn Tennis Association, (c) Marylebone Cricket Club, (d) Chapman's, Hammond, Hobbs and Jardine, 1928-29.
3. W. C. Renshaw. Seven times.
5. Yvon Petra, 1940.
6. 1953. Rocky Marciano knocked Jersey Joe Walcott at Chicago.
7. Eceptre.
8. Yes.
9. Johnny Longden.
10. Wilfred Rhodes.

HOT WATER



Sports Diary

TODAY

First Division: Arsenal v. Tottenham Hotspur, 3 p.m.

Second Division: Aston Villa v. Cardiff City, 3 p.m.

Third Division: Notts County v. Lincoln City, 3 p.m.

Fourth Division: Grimsby Town v. Southend United, 3 p.m.

Fifth Division: Gillingham v. Maidstone United, 3 p.m.

Saturday, 16th May

First Division: Arsenal v. Tottenham Hotspur, 3 p.m.

Second Division: Aston Villa v. Cardiff City, 3 p.m.

Third Division: Notts County v. Lincoln City, 3 p.m.

Fourth Division: Grimsby Town v. Southend United, 3 p.m.

Fifth Division: Gillingham v. Maidstone United, 3 p.m.

Sunday, 17th May

First Division: Arsenal v. Tottenham Hotspur, 3 p.m.

Second Division: Aston Villa v. Cardiff City, 3 p.m.

Third Division: Notts County v. Lincoln City, 3 p.m.

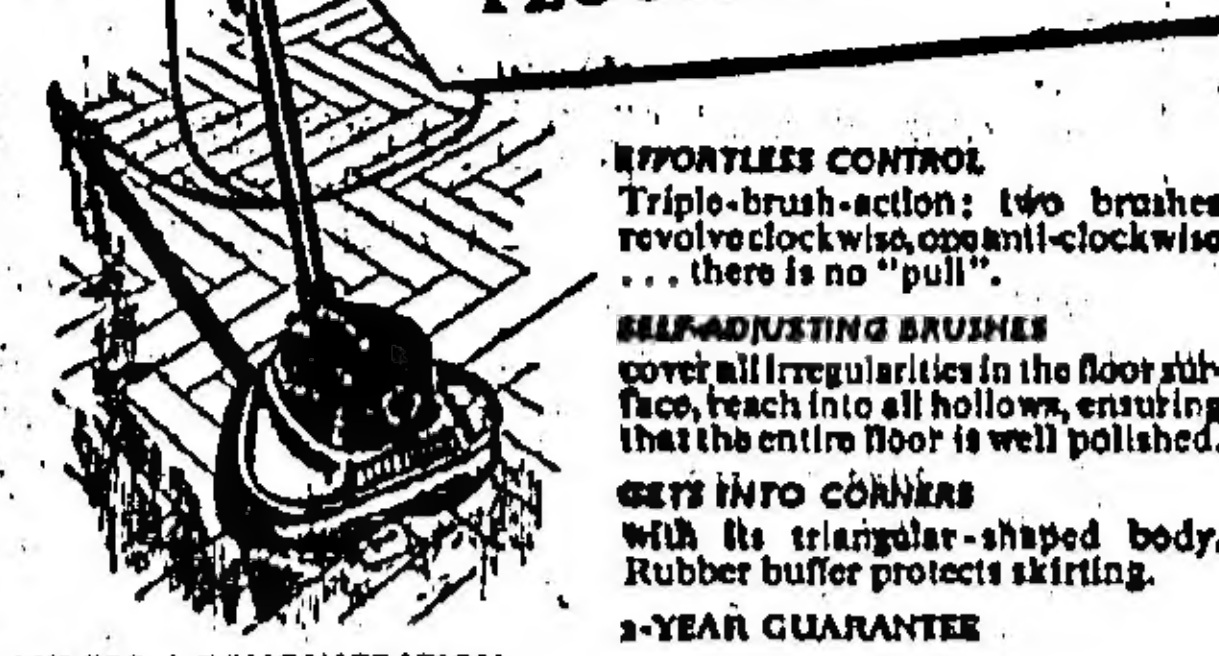
Fourth Division: Grimsby Town v. Southend United, 3 p.m.

Fifth Division: Gillingham v. Maidstone United, 3 p.m.

By Order of the Stewards, A. E. ARNOLD, Secretary.

Hong Kong, 16th May, 1959.

An entirely new Electrolux FLOOR POLISHER



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EFFORTLESS CONTROL

Triple-brush action: two brushes revolve clockwise, one anti-clockwise. There is no "pull".

SELF-ADJUSTING BRUSHES

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Miss Ha Tan & Miss Anne Brazil

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Sole Agents for Peter F. Heering, the first 160 customers this evening will receive a free glass of Cheerup (Cherry Heering and Bubble Up). The very latest in refreshing drinks.

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

13TH (WHITSUN) RACE MEETING

Saturday 16th and Monday 18th May, 1959

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 22 RACES

The First Race will be run at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 a.m. on the 1st Day.

On the 2nd Day the First Race will be run at 1.30 a.m. and the First Race run at 12.00 Noon. The Tiffin interval is after the Fourth Race (1.30 a.m.).

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on the 1st Day and at 10.00 a.m. on the 2nd Day.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

No person without an admission badge which must be prominently displayed throughout the meeting will be admitted.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Offices, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, 5 D'Aguiar Street and 382 Nathan Road only on the written introduction of a Member.

ADMISSION BADGES WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Times will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 12311).

NO CHILDREN under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting.

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$2.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be available in the RESTAURANT.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$4.00 each in respect of both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5 D'Aguiar Street during office hours.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 15th May, 1959, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Cash Sweep Tickets at \$2.00 each for the last race on 18th May, 1959, may be obtained from the Club's Cash Sweep Offices at:

Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5 D'Aguiar Street, Hong Kong.

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays . . . 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Saturday, 16th May . . . 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.

Saturday, 18th May . . . 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

Monday, 19th May . . . 9 a.m. to 10 a.m.

King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon.

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays . . . 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

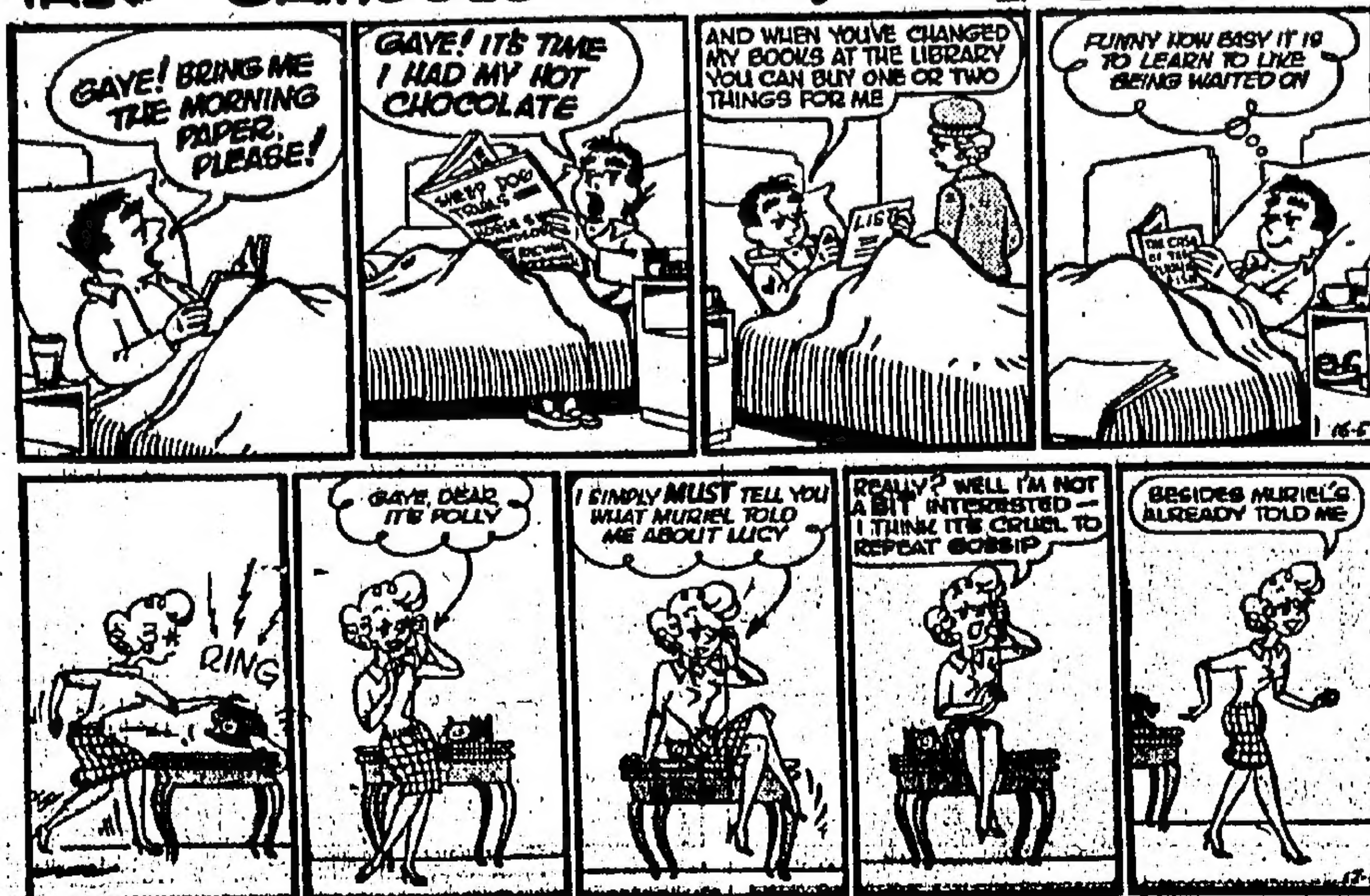
Saturday, 16th May . . . 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.

Saturday, 18th May . . . 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

By Order of the Stewards, A. E. ARNOLD, Secretary.

Hong Kong, 16th May, 1959.

THE GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



His First Stamps Won The Big Money

By A CHINA MAIL REPORTER

A Hongkong commercial artist who collects stamps as a hobby has won seven cash prizes in the world-wide competition for Hongkong's special stamp issue in 1962.

His total prize money of \$1,600 was the most won by any of the 48 entrants in the competition. The artist is Mr Cheung Yat-man, 28, who had never before attempted stamp designing.

\$25 MORE FOR CHANG FAN-WU

Three more donations for Chang Fan-wu, totalling \$25 have been received by the Editor of the China Mail. These will be passed on to Mr Chang in due course.

Mr Chang's plight was reported in Tuesday's China Mail. On the following day a donation of \$30 was received by the China Mail. Today's donations bring the total up to \$81.

Davis Cup European Results

The following are the results of the second round European Zone Davis Cup matches played yesterday:

BOURNEMOUTH
South Africa took a winning 3-0 lead over Colombia. The South African pair Abe Segal and Gordon Forbes beat Colombia's Hernando Salas and William Alvarez 6-4, 6-1, 6-1 to follow South Africa's victory in the opening two singles on Thursday.

South Africa's opponents in the next round will be the winners of the Belgium-Italy second round tie.

STOCKHOLM

Sweden and Chile shared the opening singles matches. Jan Erik Lundqvist (Sweden) beat Patricio Rodriguez (Chile) 6-2, 6-4, 6-1.

Luis Ayala (Chile) beat Ulf Schmidt (Sweden) 6-4, 6-4, 6-1.

WARSAW

Vladyslav Skonecki beat Ronald Barnes 6-1, 4-6, 5-7, 6-1 to win the first singles match for Poland against Brazil.

Carlos Fernandez (Brazil) beat Andrzej Licki (Poland) 7-5, 4-6, 6-4 when the second singles was postponed because of bad light. The match will be completed tomorrow.—Reuter.

Mr Cheung was the only Chinese to win a prize in the competition which attracted entrants from all over the world.

Cheung won two prizes in the commemorative issue designs and one prize each in the designs for the low denominations—\$1, \$2, \$5, and \$20 stamps.

To mark the centenary of Hongkong's stamp history from 1862 to 1962, Mr Cheung used two figures and two tones in his design.

In his design, the statue of Queen Victoria shaded in a light tone taking up a good part of the background, and the portrait of Queen Elizabeth II in a deeper tone put in an oval frame, signifying the passage of time. Result: he won the first prize.

Airport

To commemorate the Queen's Birthday, in 1962, Cheung designed the background of another stamp in the typical Chinese motif for longevity—a circle with the conventionalised character "inside" while Queen Elizabeth again appears in an oval frame, this time in the middle.

This won him a fourth prize in the category of commemorative issue.

Out of eight designs he submitted for a total of seven categories, seven of his designs won prizes.

He won another first prize with a design for a \$5 stamp in which he featured Kai Tak Airport.

His design for a \$20 stamp shows a big lion in the foreground, the famous watchdog of the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank with the Supreme Court in the background—a third prize.

Took A Month

Born of an artistic family in Hongkong, Cheung studied in the Che Yuen Middle School.

Graduating in 1948, he joined his father, a commercial artist in classical Chinese figures, and learned the art in his father's studio.

His grandfather was a typical Chinese painter, drawing birds, bamboos, rocks and landscapes.



Mr Cheung Yat-man

However, Cheung has a standing interest in stamps. He collected stamps before to study their colours, patterns, and lines.

It took Cheung 30 days to do the job, collecting materials, reading reference books, and watching the best ideas before taking up paint and brush.

With inspiration, he said, he could dash off a design in a matter of a few hours but when his inspiration played truant, he would be stuck for days.

Married with three children, Cheung does not smoke, drink, dance or go swimming.

His work from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. all year round keeps him in his studio most of the time. Said his father who is still going strong as his partner: "Sonny, you are a good boy."

U.S. RESTAURANT WAS "MADE IN HONGKONG"

By China Mail Reporter

A Chinese restaurant, being built in the United States, is being completely outfitted with Hongkong-manufactured goods. Manufacturers in Hongkong are providing exterior decorations, furniture, draperies, table-cloths, cutlery, chopsticks, a mass of bronze and brass work, and all the small trimmings necessary for a 50-table restaurant.

Much of the furnishings have already been shipped to America.

The restaurant, "The Golden Dragon," will be run by Mrs Alice Wong, a 1939 grad at St. John's, Shanghai.

It is in Fort Wayne, Indiana, an industrial city with a population of about 100,000.

Originally it was planned that American designers would go ahead with the work, but later the job was handed over to Hongkong interior decorator, Mr Eugene Wong.

Dragons

The biggest single job Mr Wong has had to cope with is the 108-foot facade.

At the front of the single-story restaurant is a triangular 40-foot tower.

Two 20-foot long golden dragons will be fixed on each side of the tower, facing the street. Above these will be a large globe, which changes colour from yellow to orange to emerald at night.

The dragons are of plastic-reinforced fibre-glass, designed to withstand all kinds of weather.

Through a process developed by Mr Wong, the fibre-glass has been folded, hammered and moulded into shape.

A Chinese sculptor-artist put the finishing touches to the dragons, ending up with a very realistic-looking fire-breathing monster.

All the painting has been done in the Colony. They will be shipped off about the end of May to San Francisco and flown to Indiana.

Furniture

In addition to all this, the group running the restaurant with Mrs Wong, have asked for a lot of teakwood furnishings. This is one of the more expensive items on the list, and they will be delivered in batches over the next year and a half.

It is planned to open the restaurant on June 1. The big golden dragons will not be there at the opening, but it is hoped to have them by the middle of July.

Four door-step sitting lions have also been ordered, two for each entrance to the restaurant. They are about five feet high, and will also be made of plastic reinforced fibre-glass.

Among the minor details are printed stationery, badges for the waitresses, menu covers of brocade, and a list of Hongkong products which will be on display in the restaurant, to provide, as Mr Wong put it, "a living showroom for Hongkong products."

So the only work that has to be done on the restaurant itself in America, is to piece together all of the furnishings shipped from Hongkong, and with labour, at something like US\$2.75 cents an hour, this is going to be a tremendous saving for Mrs Wong and her friends.

Cost of work so far is about US\$10,000 and there is still more to be done.

Top Chef

The restaurant is situated just off a main highway between two big American cities, and near the intersection of US Highway 30 and the California Road, so the big dragons and the ball of flame should provide a big attraction to travellers, as well as to some of the 200,000 residents of Fort Wayne.

There will be a car-park for 200 cars. Private dining rooms will be provided for parties, and both American and Cantonese food will be served.

The Cantonese chef Mr Soong Chin, now in New York City, is one of the top Chinese chefs in the United States.

Fidel's Operation

Havana, May 15.
Premier Fidel Castro's only son, nine-year-old Fidel Jr., underwent emergency surgery today for serious injuries suffered in a car accident. He was later reported in satisfactory condition.—UPI.

Americans Lead 4-0 In Walker Cup

London, May 15.
The United States opened up a 4-0 lead over Britain in today's opening matches in the 17th Walker Cup amateur golf match between the two countries in Scotland.

Today the Americans won all four foursomes and they will start tomorrow, when the eight singles are played, with a commanding lead.

Britain which holds the Ryder Cup for the professional match between the two countries and the Curtis Cup for the annual Anglo-American women's match will have to be on top form tomorrow to retrieve the position.

Britain has won the Walker Cup only once since the first match in 1922. Their sole win was in 1939. The United States have scored 15 wins.

RESULTS

Today's results (Americans first):
W.J. Patton and C.R. Coe beat M.F. Bernallack and A.H. Peronne nine and eight.

J.H. Ward and Dr F. Taylor beat R.R. Jack and D.N. Sowell by a hole.
W. Hyndman and T.D. Aaron beat J.B. Carr and G.B. Wolstenholme by a hole.

H.W. Wettlaufer and J. Nicklaus beat M.S.R. Lunt and A.E. Shepperson by two and one.—AFP.

Tibet Battle Looming

Kailashong, May 15.
About 60,000 Tibetan rebels are massed around the Loka area of south-east Tibet preparing for a pitched battle with advancing Chinese Communist troops, according to well-informed sources.—Reuter.

REDIFFUSION

11 a.m. Morning Medley: 11.50. The Big Bill: 12 Noon. Tune Time: 12.30 p.m. Three On A Mule: 1.30. Keynote: 1.45. Weather Report: 1.50. George Melachrino and Orch: 2.00. Saturday Request—Nick Kendall: 3. Year by Year—1958: 3.20. John Diamond: 4. Songs Of The Prairie: 4.30. Mythen Parade: 5. Unit Requests—Nancy Wilson: 6. Birthday Mailbox: 6.30. Mickey Magic: 6.50. Meet The Stars—J. C. Heard, Sarah Vaughan: 7. Jazz Is Where You Find It—Dick Demuth: 12.30. BBC Presents: 8. Time Signal and News: 8.50. Weather Forecast: 9.00. Announcements and Interviews: 9.15. Fiesta Time: 9.30. Voice Of Sport: 9.45. Parade: 10.00. Franco Zambella, Quartet: 10.15. Nick Kendall: 10.30. Crime Club: 10.50. Dance Party: 11.00. Day Conductor: 11.10. Stop Press: 11.20. Dance Party: 11.30. Starlight Serenade: 11.45. Midnight, Close Down.

TELEVISION

2 p.m. Highway Patrol: 2.30. 2.45. The Big Bill: 3.00. 3.15. Harrymore Jr.: 3.30. Cantonese Feature: The Beggar Prince: 3.45. 4.00. Puppets: 4.15. 4.30. Puppets On A Stick: 4.45. 5.00. Jungle Jim: 5.15. Close Down: 5.30. Saturday Variety Show: 5.45. 6.00. 6.15. 6.30. 6.45. 6.50. 7.00. 7.15. 7.30. 7.45. 7.50. 8.00. 8.15. 8.30. 8.45. 8.50. 9.00. 9.15. 9.30. 9.45. 9.50. 10.00. 10.15. 10.30. 10.45. 10.50. 11.00. 11.15. 11.30. 11.45. 11.50. 12.00. 12.15. 12.30. 12.45. 12.50. 1.00. 1.15. 1.30. 1.45. 1.50. 2.00. 2.15. 2.30. 2.45. 2.50. 3.00. 3.15. 3.30. 3.45. 3.50. 4.00. 4.15. 4.30. 4.45. 4.50. 5.00. 5.15. 5.30. 5.45. 5.50. 6.00. 6.15. 6.30. 6.45. 6.50. 7.00. 7.15. 7.30. 7.45. 7.50. 8.00. 8.15. 8.30. 8.45. 8.50. 9.00. 9.15. 9.30. 9.45. 9.50. 10.00. 10.15. 10.30. 10.45. 10.50. 11.00. 11.15. 11.30. 11.45. 11.50. 12.00. 12.15. 12.30. 12.45. 12.50. 1.00. 1.15. 1.30. 1.45. 1.50. 2.00. 2.15. 2.30. 2.45. 2.50. 3.00. 3.15. 3.30. 3.45. 3.50. 4.00. 4.15. 4.30. 4.45. 4.50. 5.00. 5.15. 5.30. 5.45. 5.50. 6.00. 6.15. 6.30. 6.45. 6.50. 7.00. 7.15. 7.30. 7.45. 7.50. 8.00. 8.15. 8.30. 8.45. 8.50. 9.00. 9.15. 9.30. 9.45. 9.50. 10.00. 10.15. 10.30. 10.45. 10.50. 11.00. 11.15. 11.30. 11.45. 11.50. 12.00. 12.15. 12.30. 12.45. 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